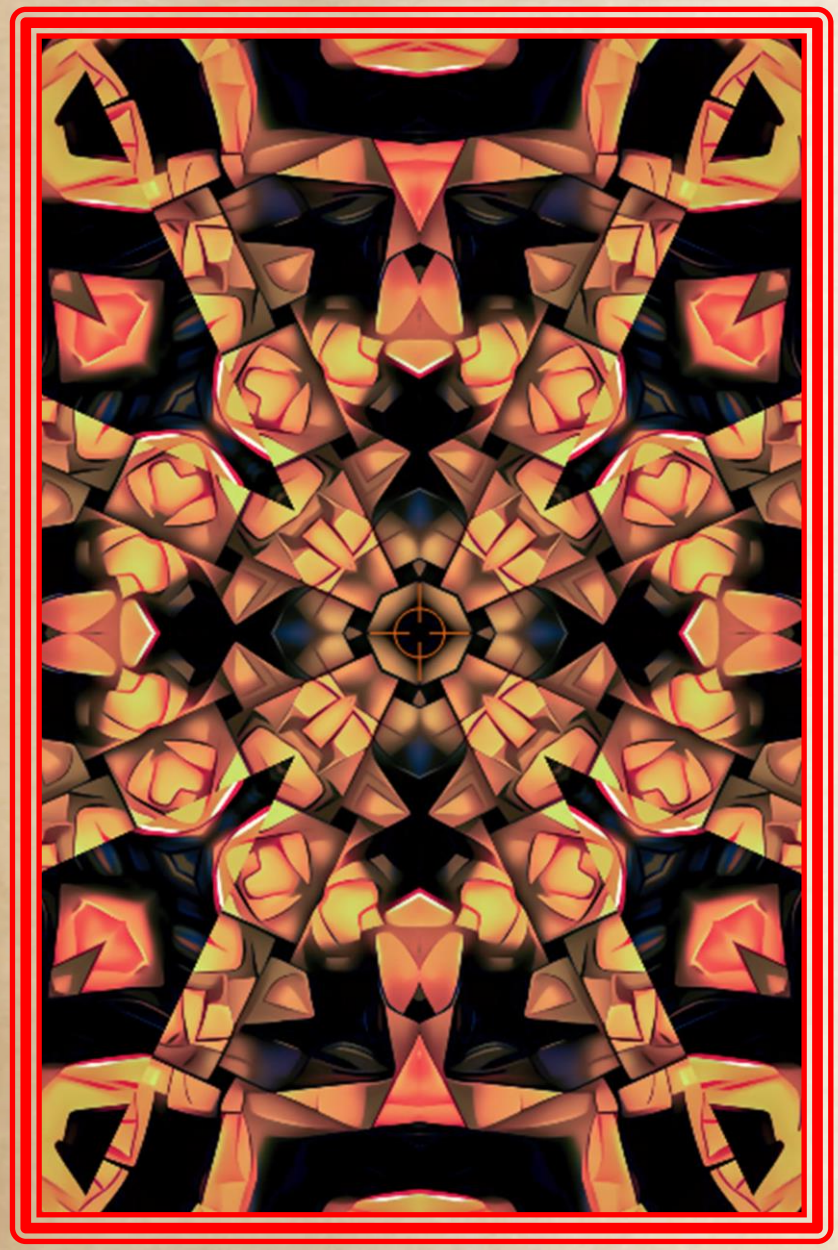
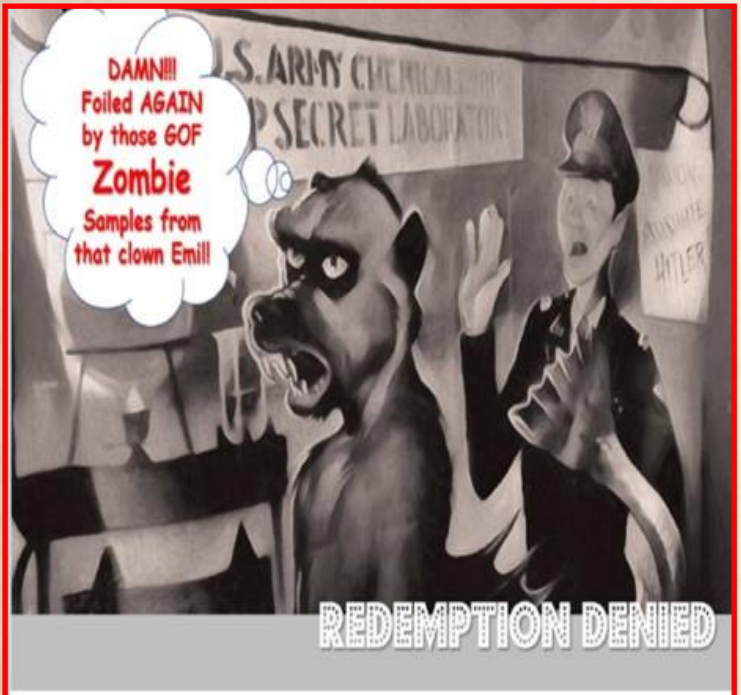


SOUFFRIR DE L'IDéE DE SOUVENIRS PERDUS

“Suffering from the idea of Lost Memories”

GIOVANNI METRO STOP GALLERY



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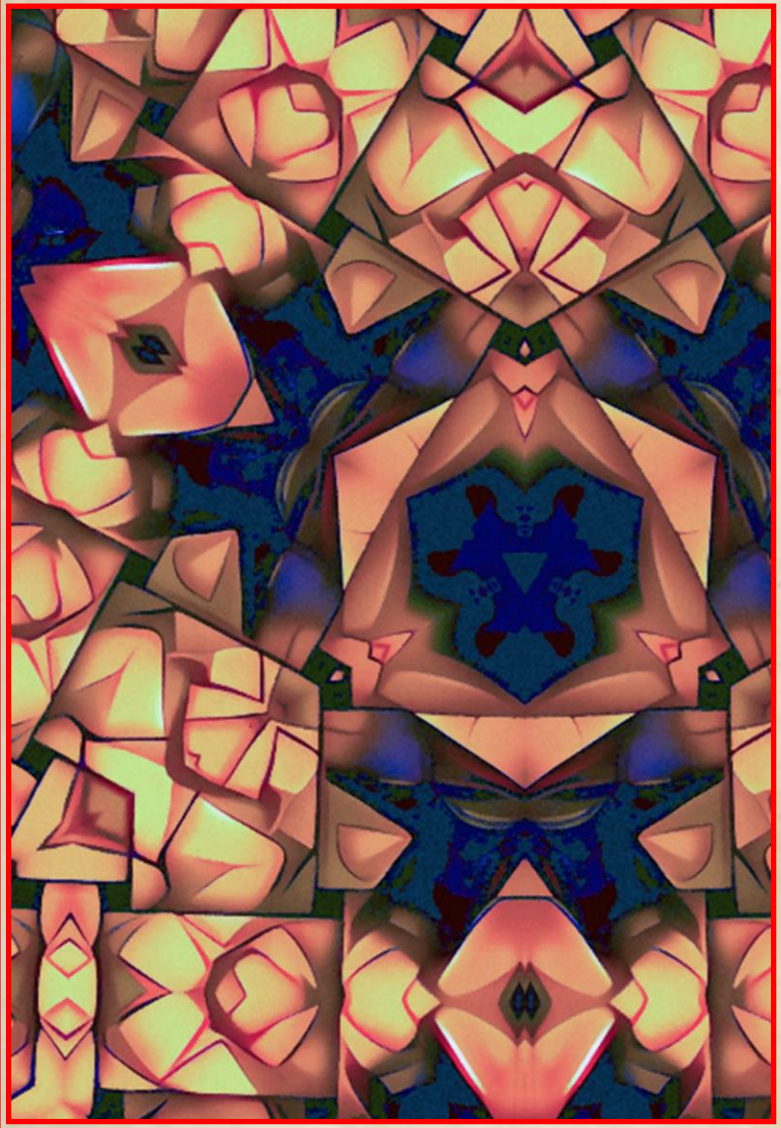
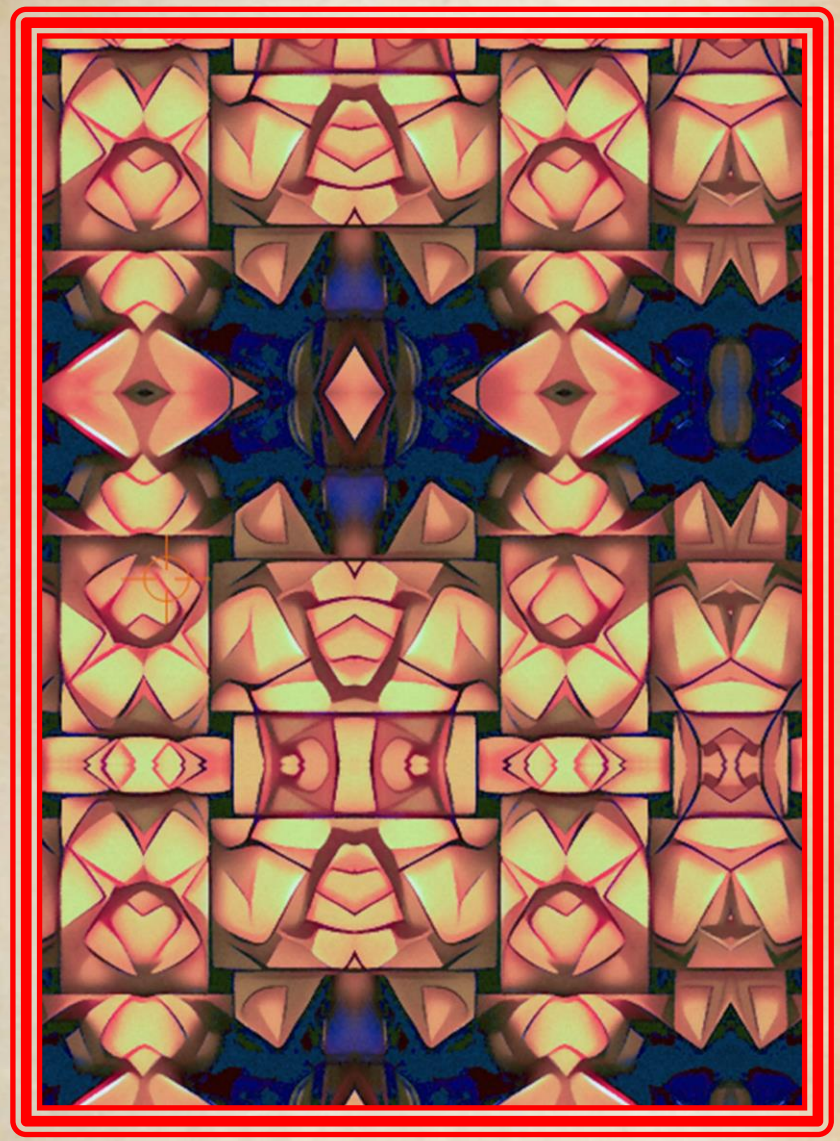
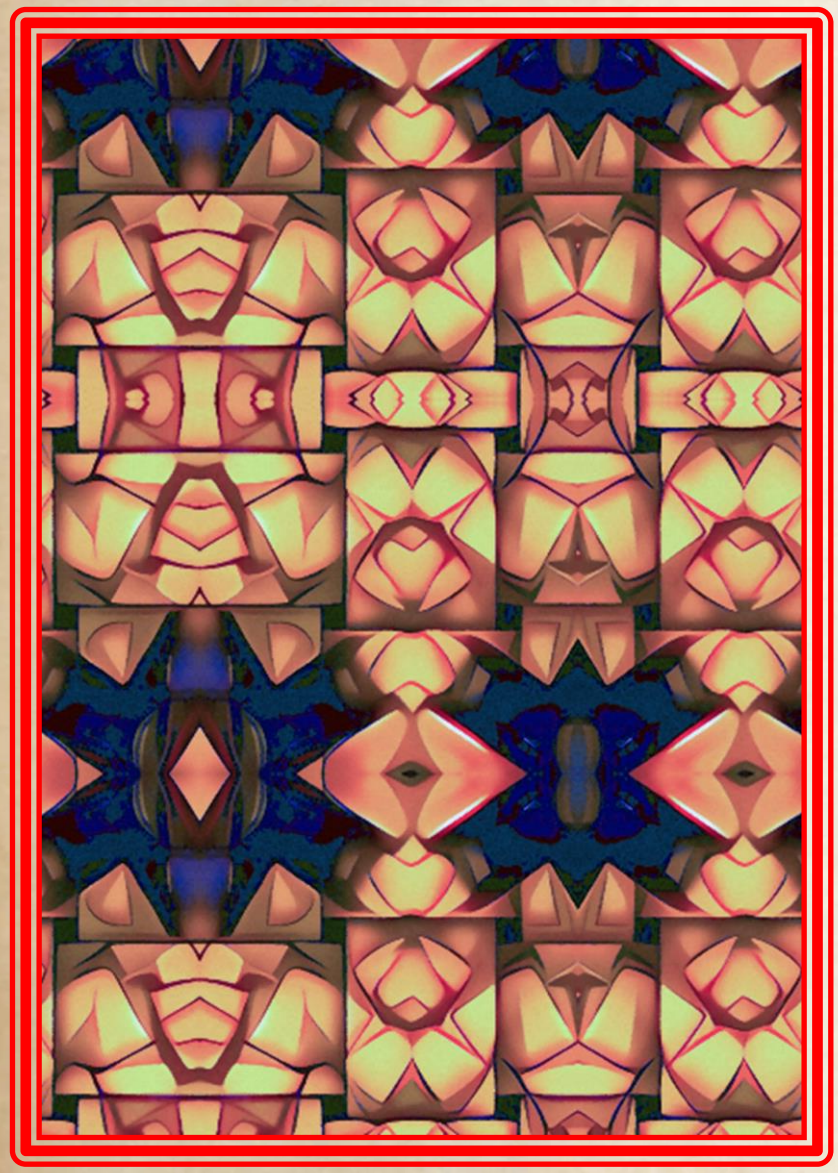


Concealed beneath a chaotic heap of tattered fabrics, aged manuscripts, and a variety of partially emptied cleaning supplies, there lay a tome that, according to the venerable sage who professed to guard this clandestine library filled with ancient yet proscribed wisdom, was described by the monk as a condensed account of global history from the era preceding the great deluge and the emergence of the first CIS Humans.

This book, shrouded in dust and





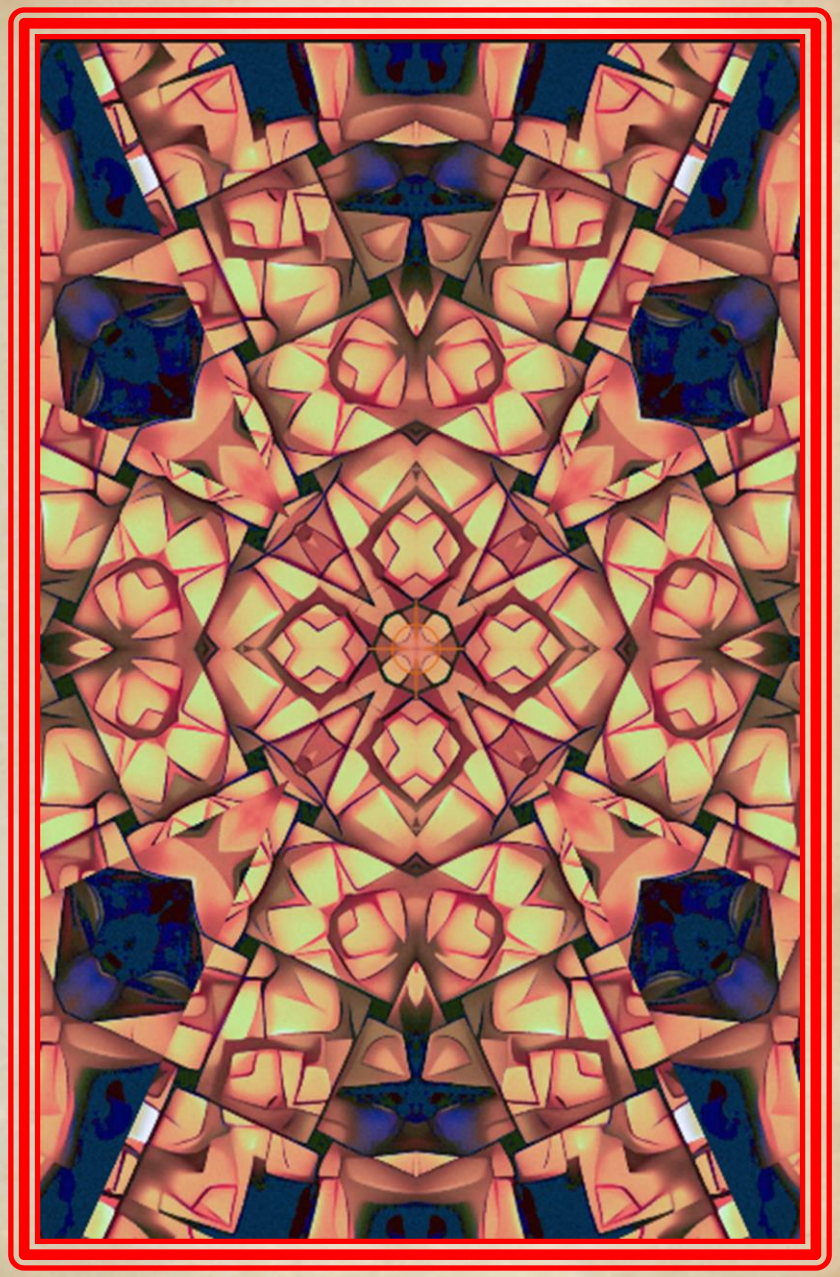
neglect, serves as a crucial artifact, encapsulating the narratives and events that shaped a pivotal epoch in human civilization, offering insights that have long been obscured by the passage of time and the loss of knowledge.

It is with a profound sense of melancholy that I have frequently observed that this book is composed in the ancient tongue of the First Humans, a language that has largely faded from contemporary use.

Furthermore, it is asserted that

during that era, the deities continued to dwell among the civilizations of CIS Humanity, suggesting a time when the divine and the mortal coexisted in a more tangible manner.

The challenges associated with translating texts of this nature are underscored by the experiences of Colonel Churchward's esteemed associate, Mr. Sichem, who faced repeated failures in his numerous endeavors to render similar documents into a comprehensible format.



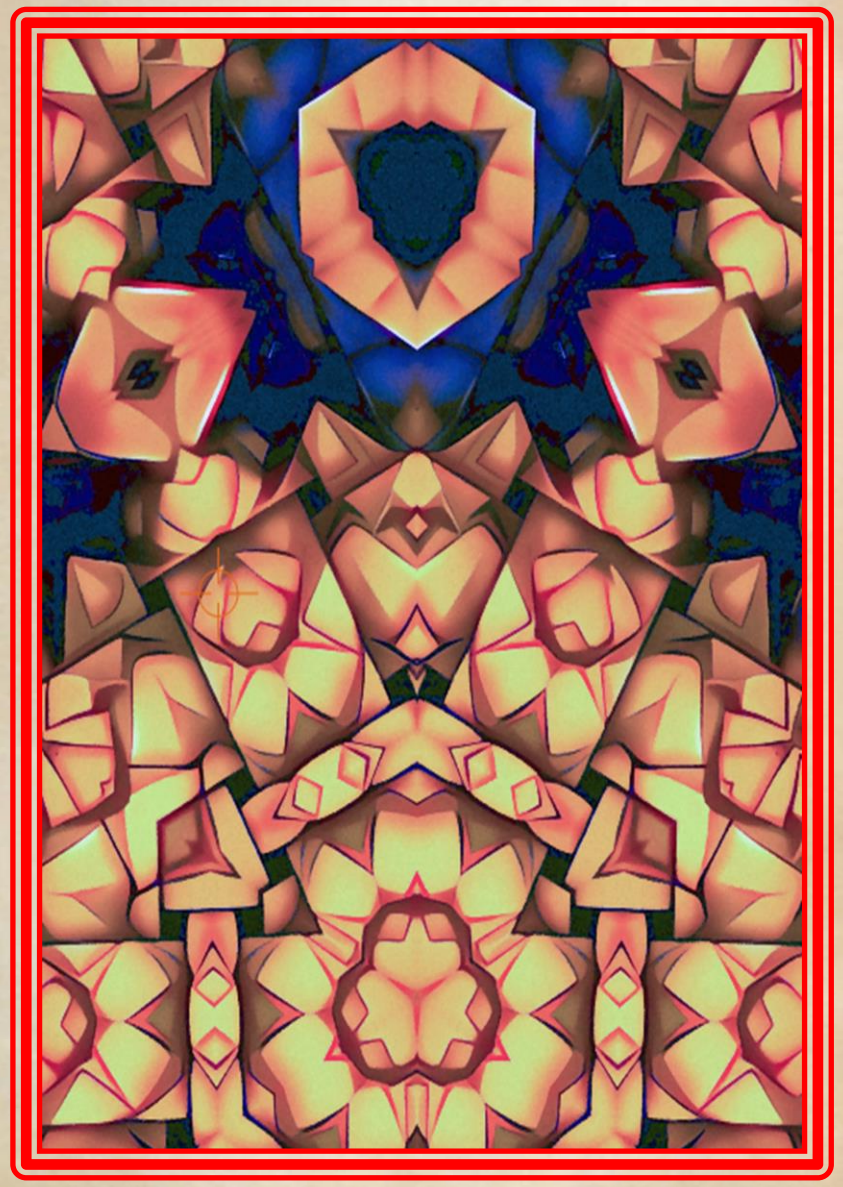
This context elucidates the depth of my frustration, as I find myself relegated to the position of merely disseminating my artistic interpretations derived from the illustrations found within the ancient manuscript, rather than contributing a more substantive translation that could enrich the understanding of these historical works.

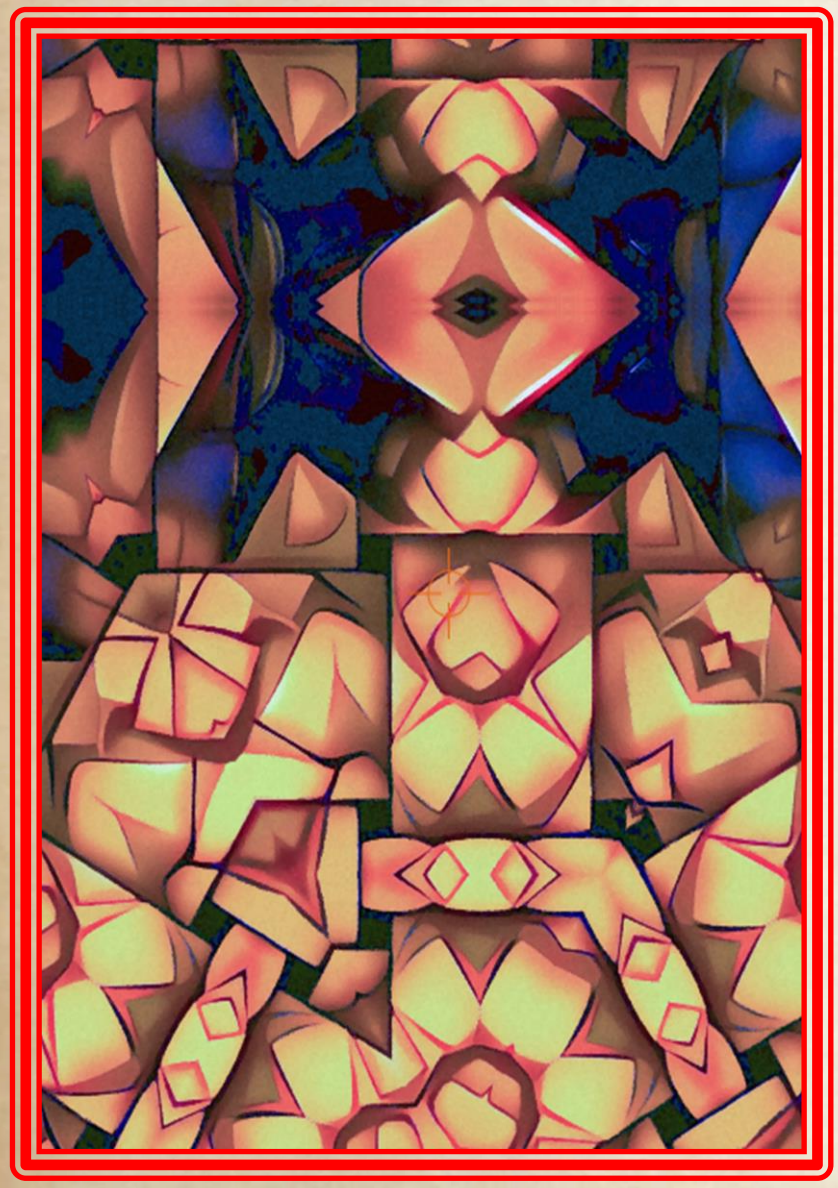
The absence of the text invites a wide array of interpretations, prompting extensive debate among a diverse spectrum of

individuals, ranging from esteemed academic scholars to those with more eccentric viewpoints.

This latter group often concocts elaborate narratives involving extraterrestrial "astronauts" purportedly journeying across vast cosmic distances to engage in an already thriving real estate market, along with the complexities associated with real estate management.

Such divergent perspectives highlight the richness of the





discourse surrounding the topic, as the lack of concrete information allows for both serious analysis and fantastical speculation to coexist.

Until recently, my perspectives were predominantly conservative, and, akin to a significant portion of the established scientific community, I dismissed this theory based on a fundamental inquiry into its plausibility.

I found it difficult to comprehend the rationale behind any entity undertaking a journey of fifty

discourse surrounding the topic, as the lack of concrete information allows for both serious analysis and fantastical speculation to coexist.

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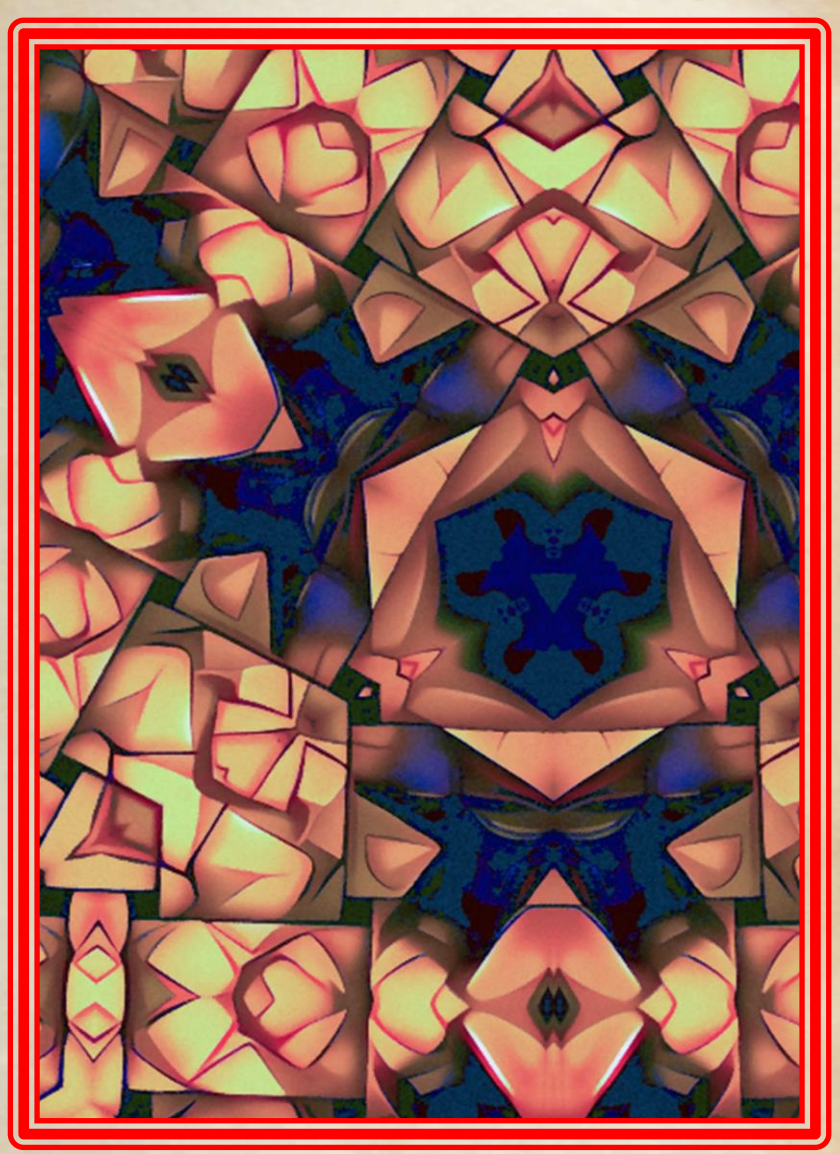
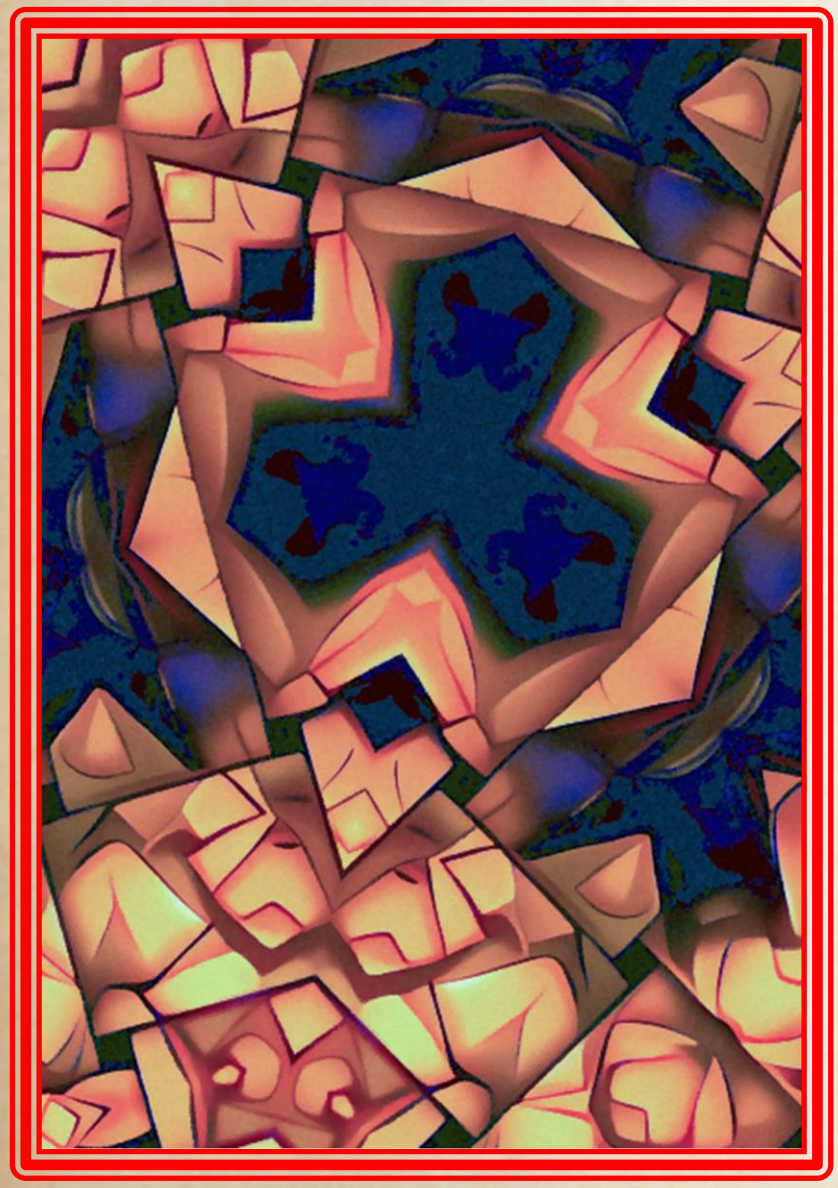




billion light years merely to assume the role of a landlord in a dilapidated, slum environment.

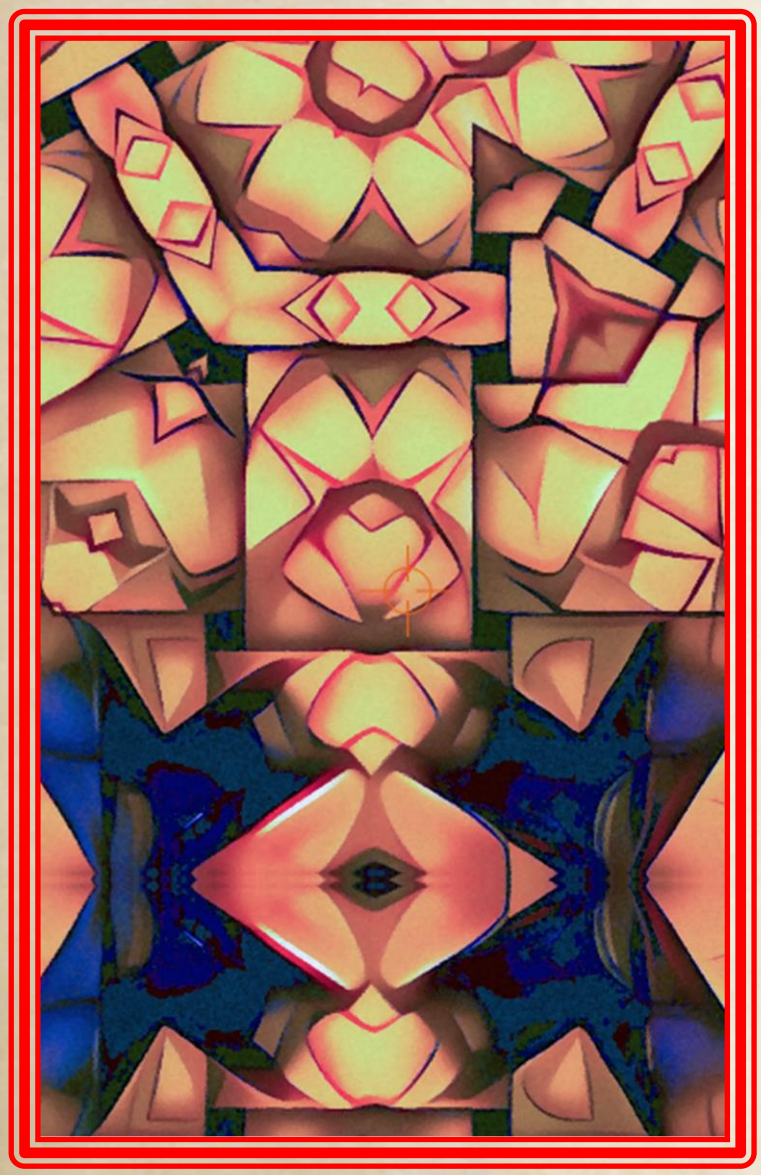
The arrival of Ahriman, accompanied by his legion of mercenaries and a rogue faction of the universally renowned Jedi Refugees, marked a significant turning point.

This coalition had secured an unprecedented 1,000-year, no-bid contract from a deity historically characterized as an absentee landlord, tasked with the stewardship of what we refer to as

planet Earth.

In light of these developments, I found it imperative to reassess my personal beliefs and revisit my artistic creations.

As a founding member of the Palmdale Chapter of the Jesuits of Truth, I felt compelled to acknowledge that many of my illustrations suggest that the characters depicted may not originate from our world, a realization that would contravene my sworn commitment to truth and integrity.



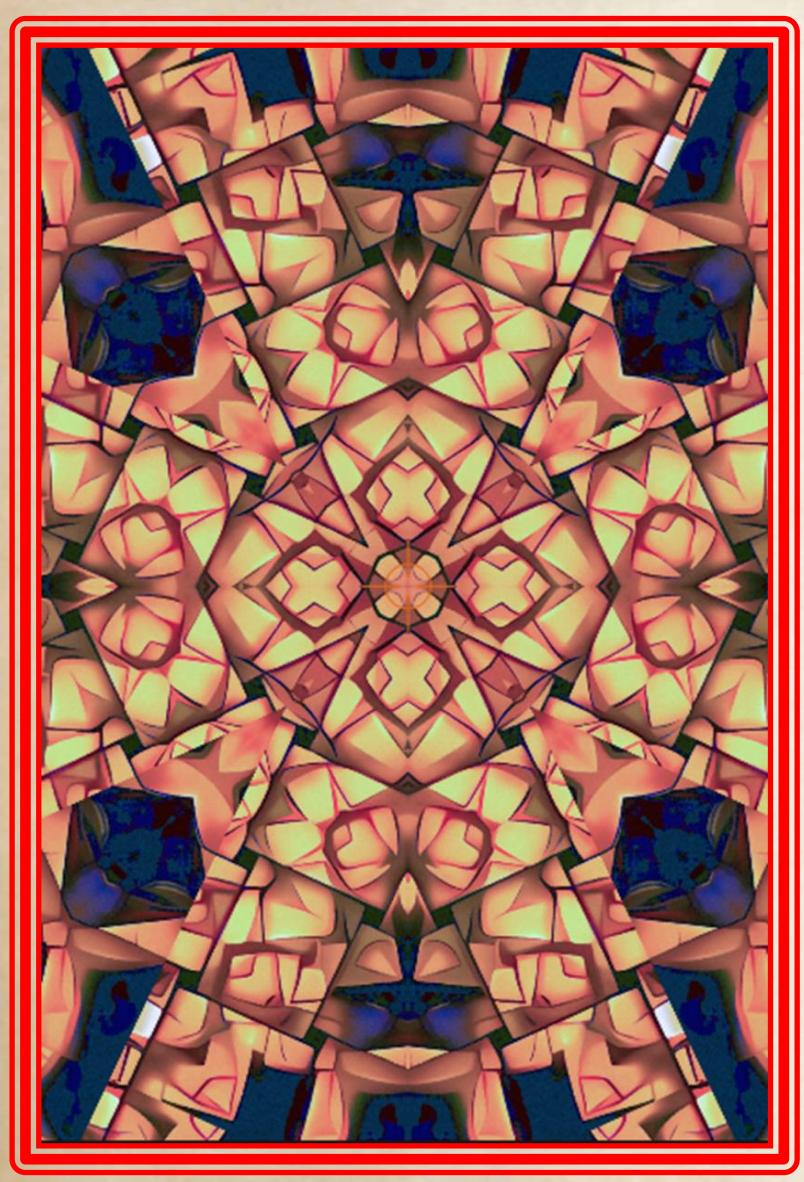
The typical individuals, often characterized by their elitist tendencies, appear to have formed an unspoken pact to relentlessly criticize and undermine this beleaguered advocate of truth, who is metaphorically, mockingly depicted as a starving Jesuit of Truth.

In light of their concerted attempts to tarnish my social reputation, these detractors are likely to demand my exclusion from public discourse, despite the fact that their efforts have failed to silence my commitment to articulating the

truth.

The individuals in question will meticulously analyze and dissect any information I provide, aiming to undermine the purifying effect that the illumination of truth offers.

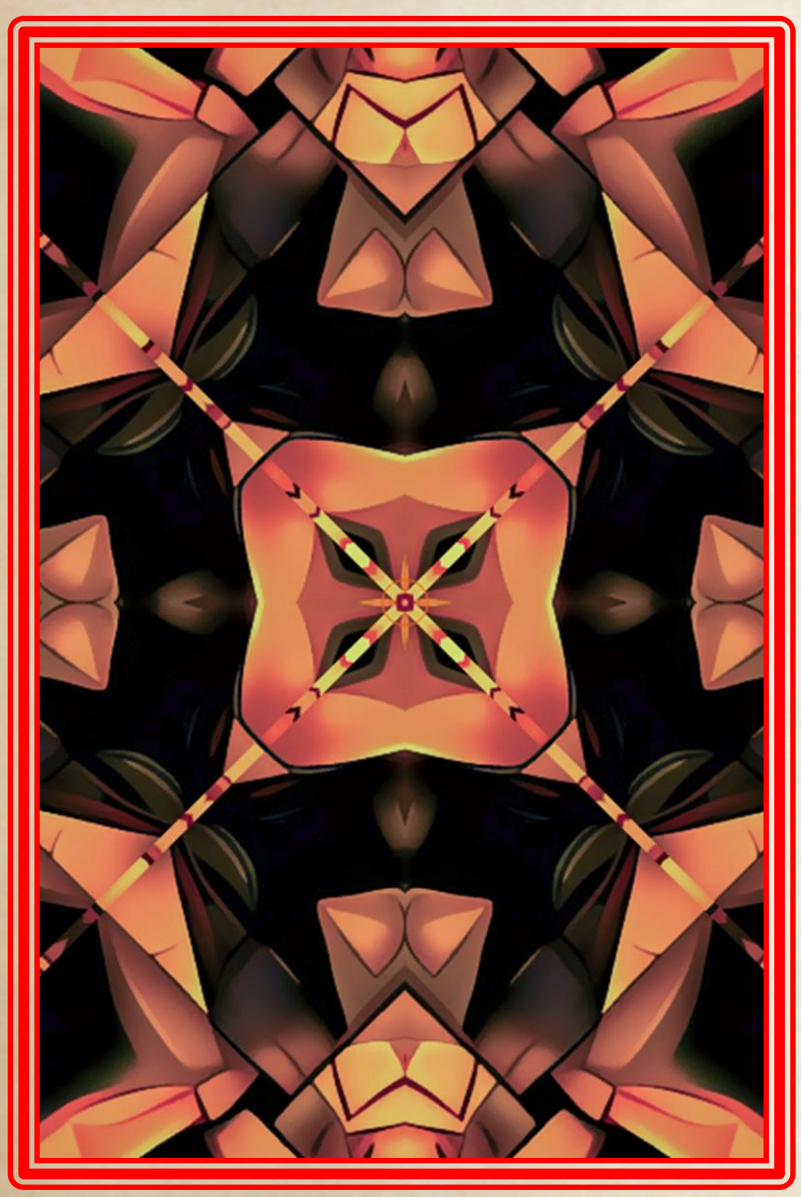
They will endeavor to persuade you that I am a perilous social miscreant, a malevolent figure akin to a terrorist, who indiscriminately disseminates equally perilous truths, irrespective of the potential repercussions these truths may

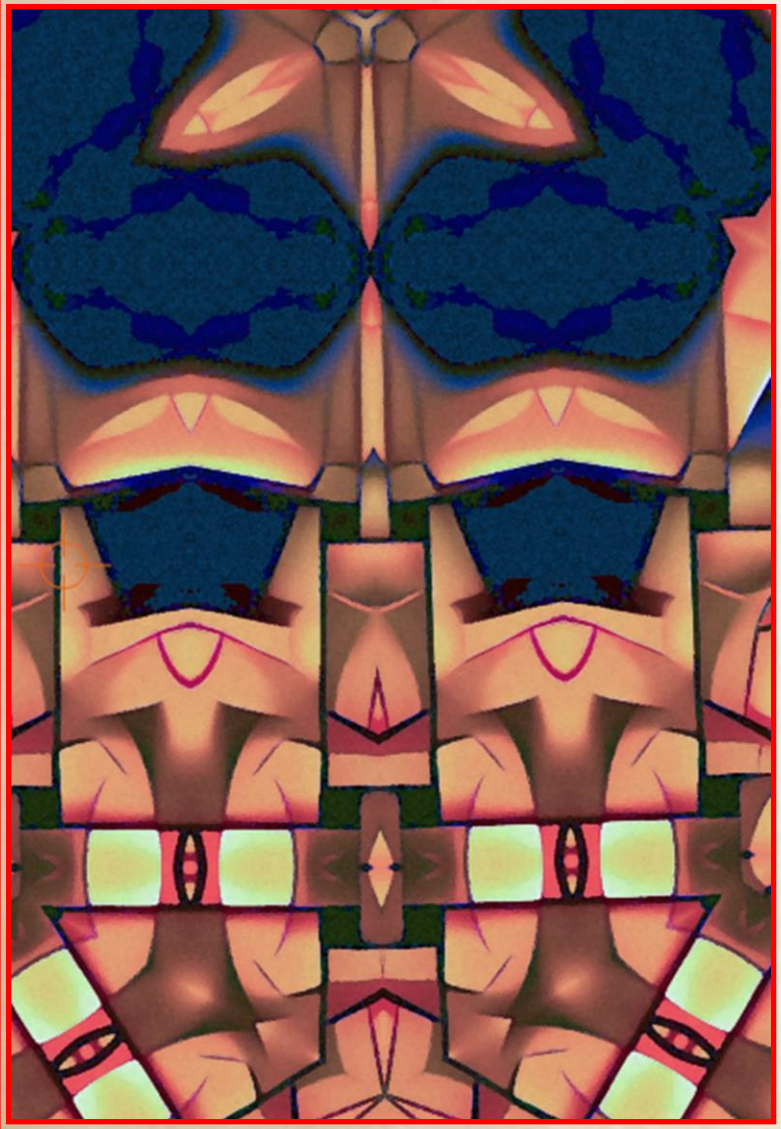


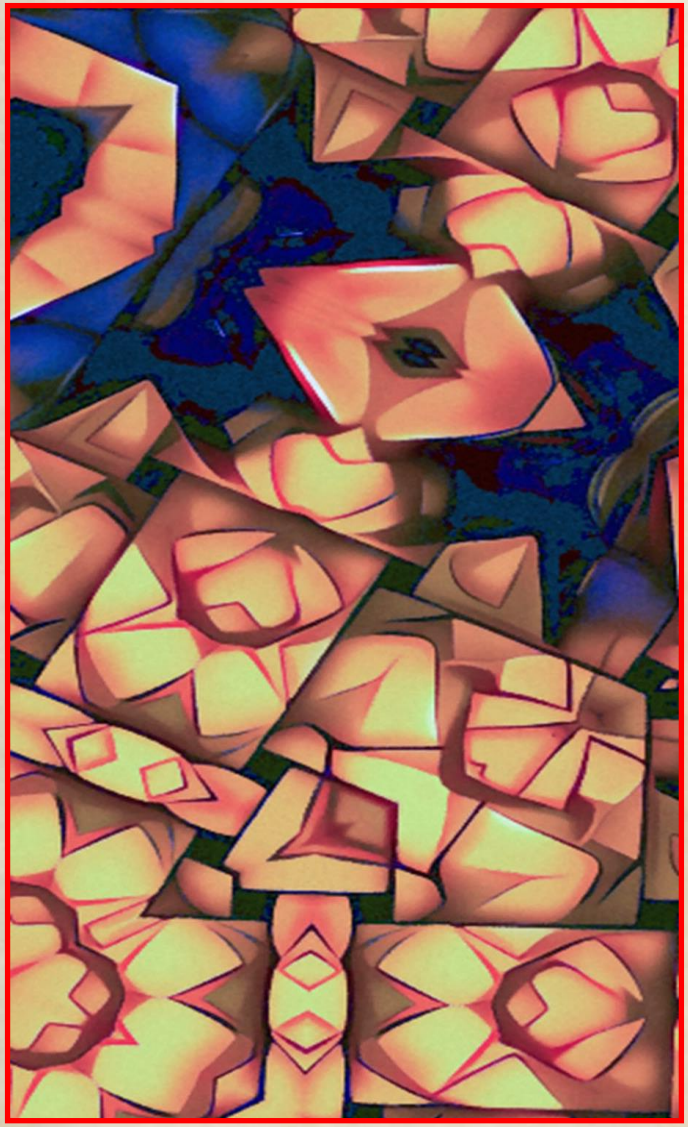
have on the tranquility and cohesion of civilized society.

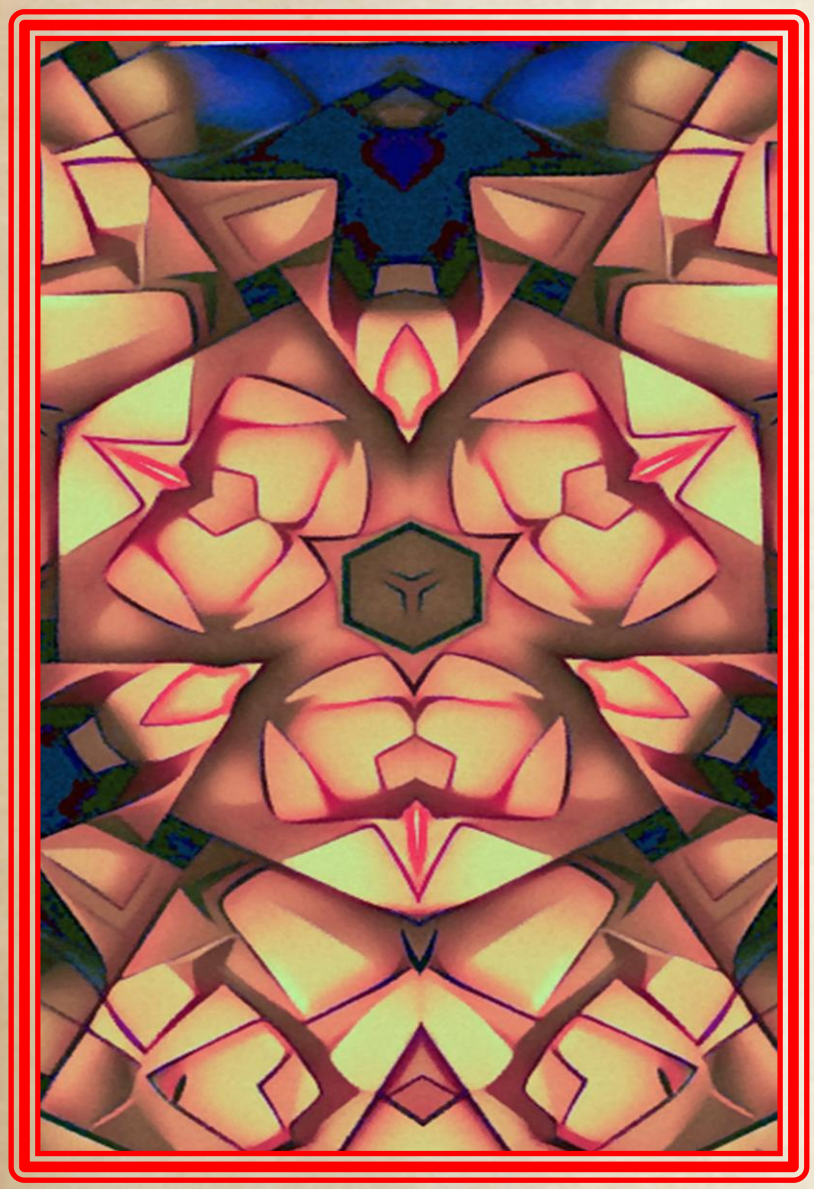
The decision regarding the publication of these illustrations rests in your hands, as I present the images I obtained during my engagement with genuine terrorists and black market criminals alongside Colonel Churchward and his colonial troops in the lower Himalayas during the mid-1930s.

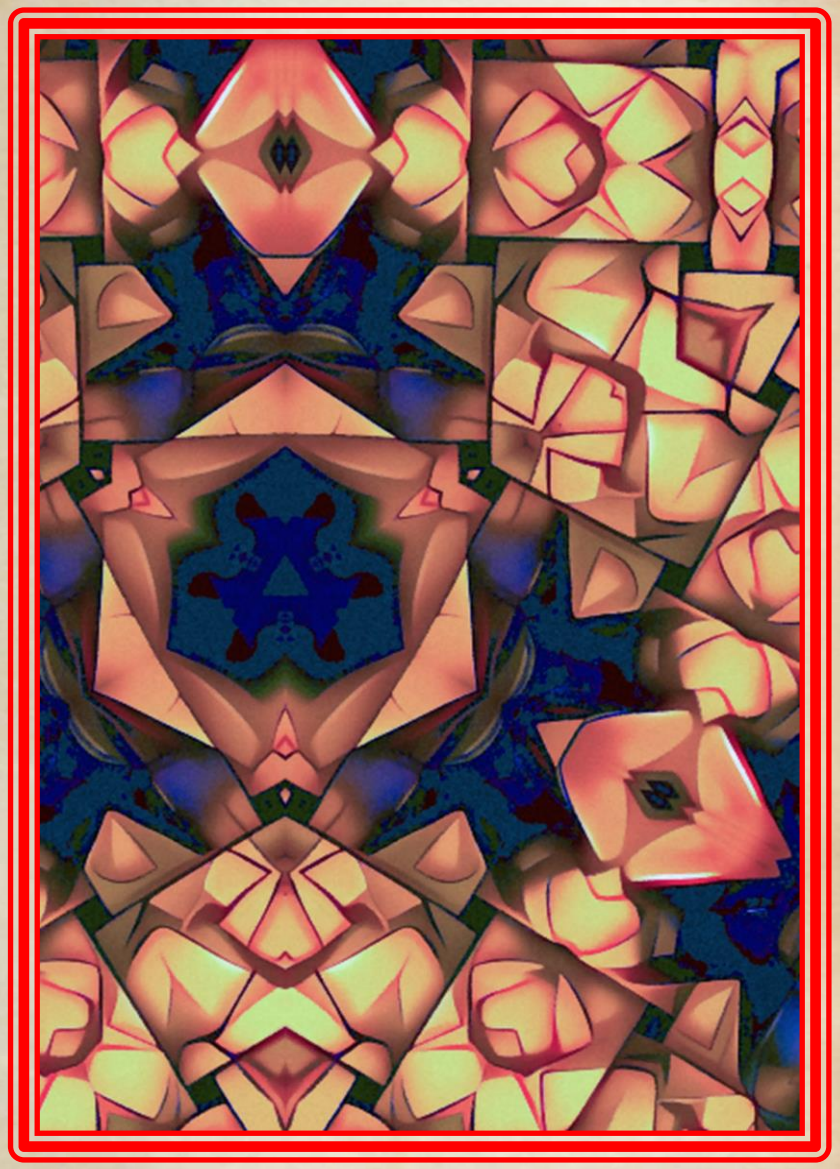
- Emil, 2024

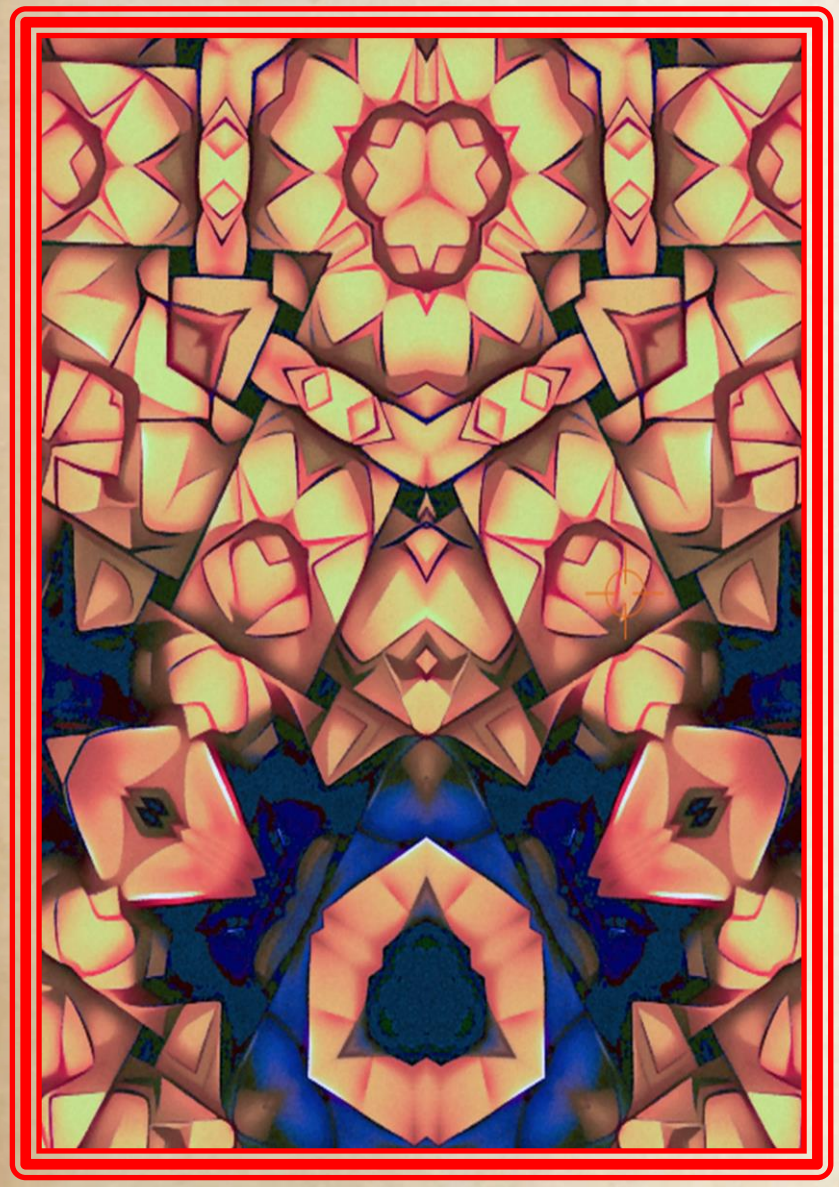


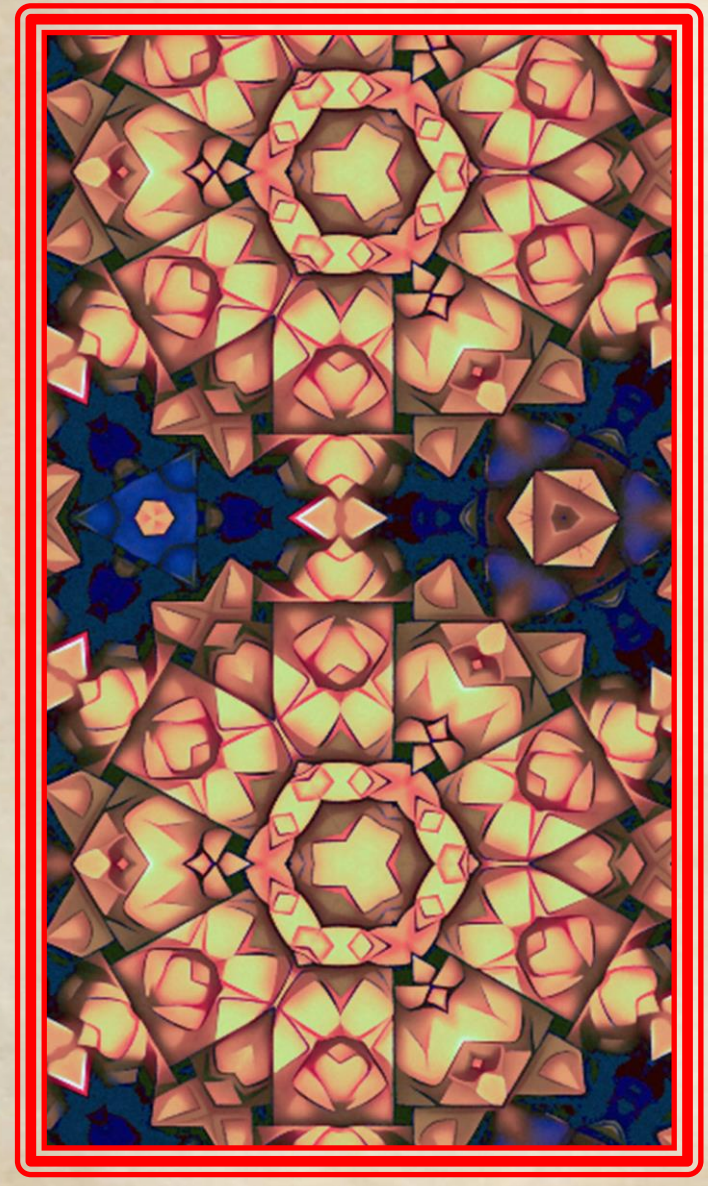


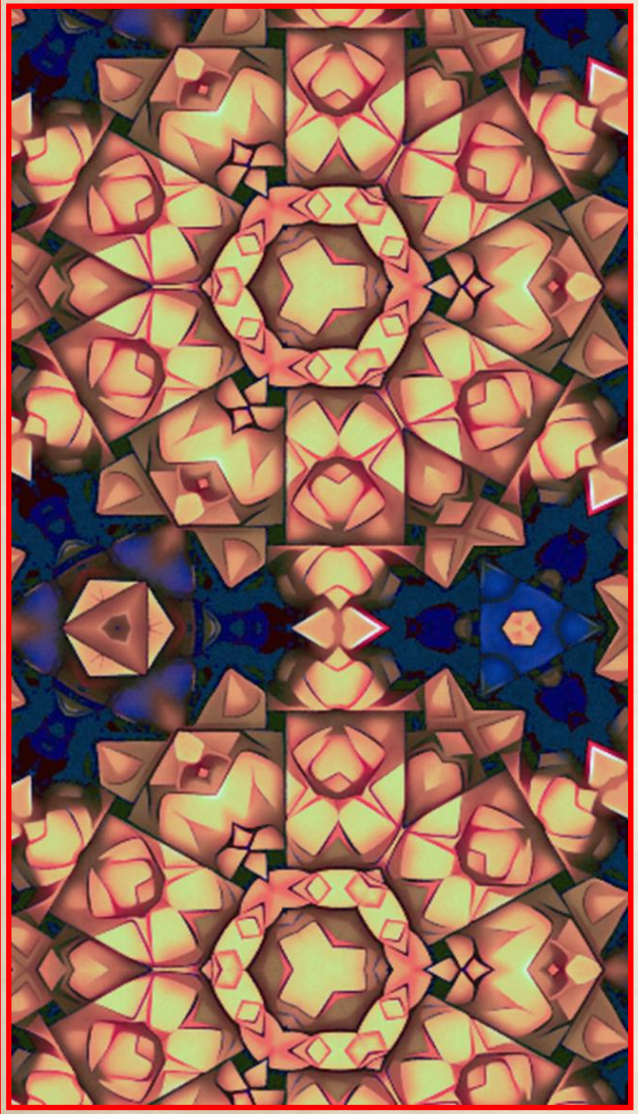


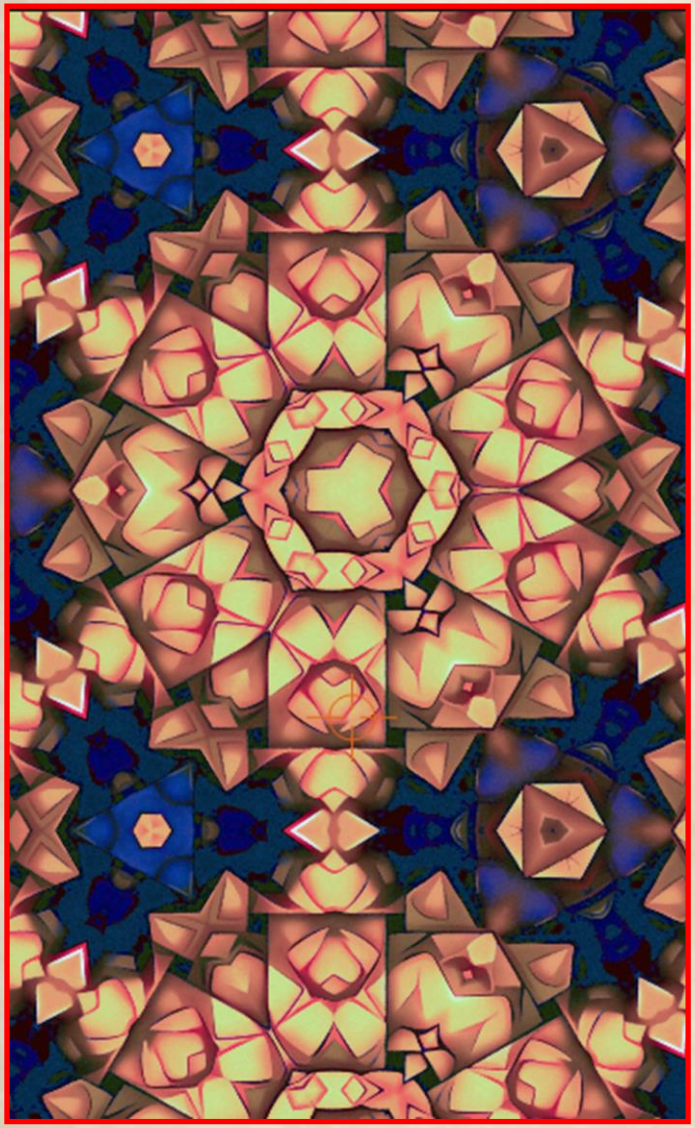


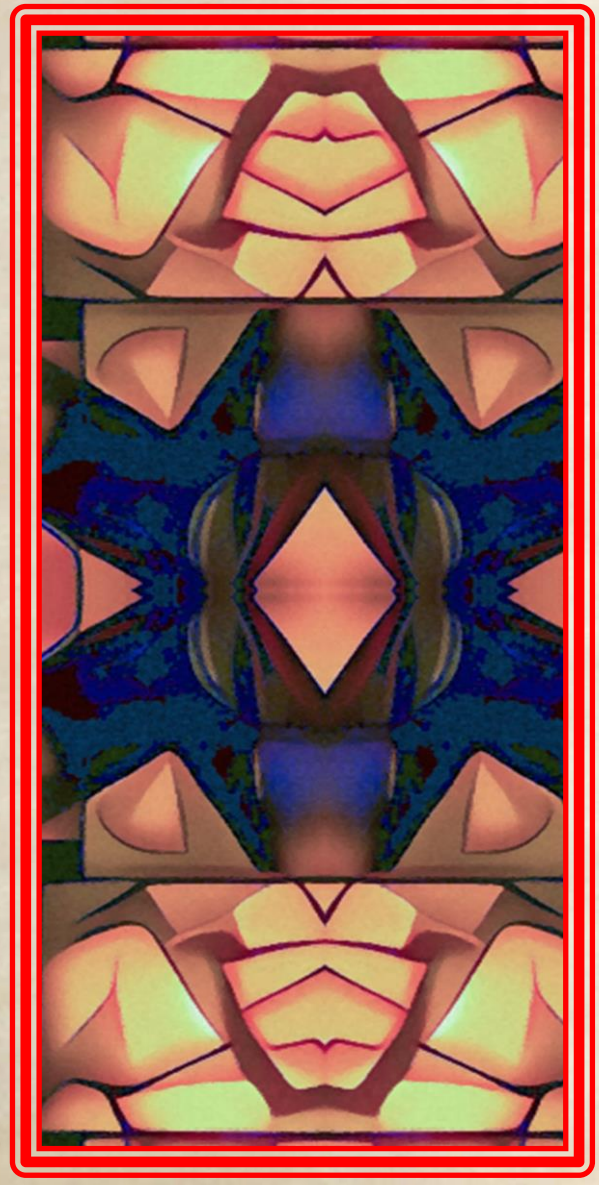


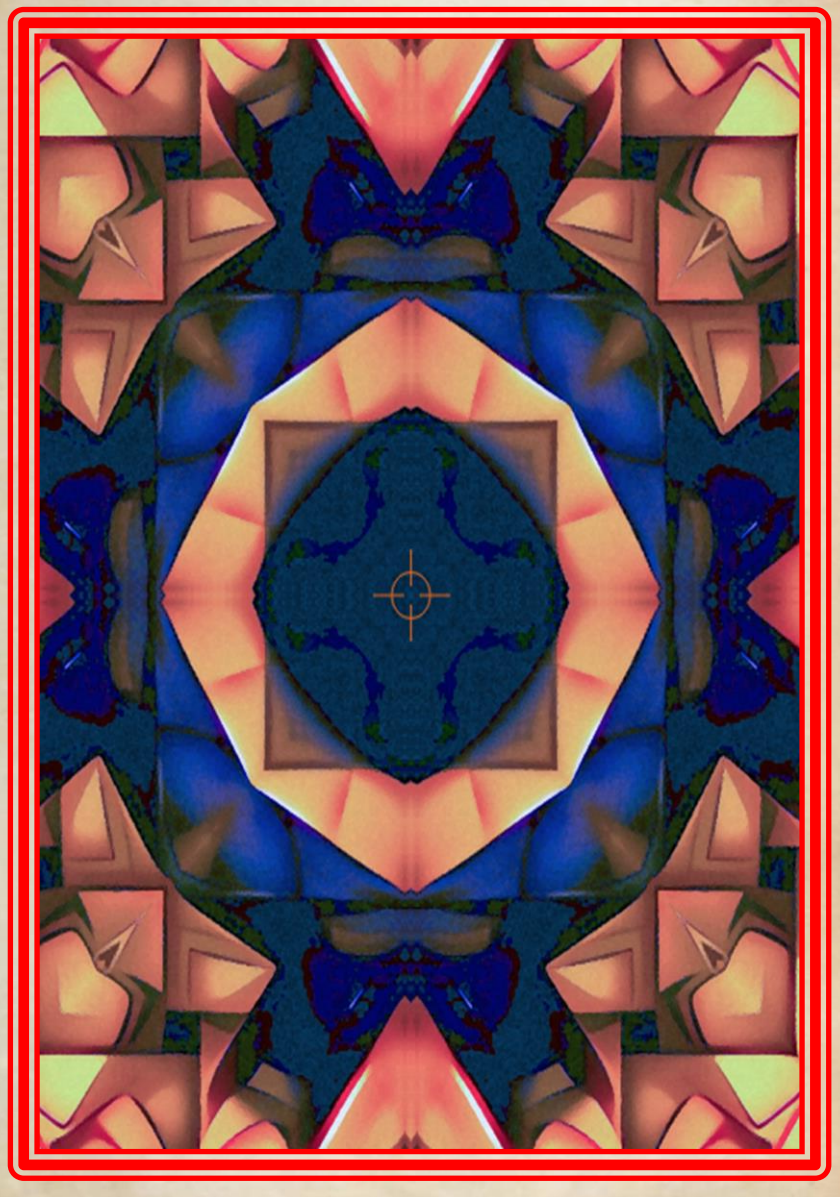


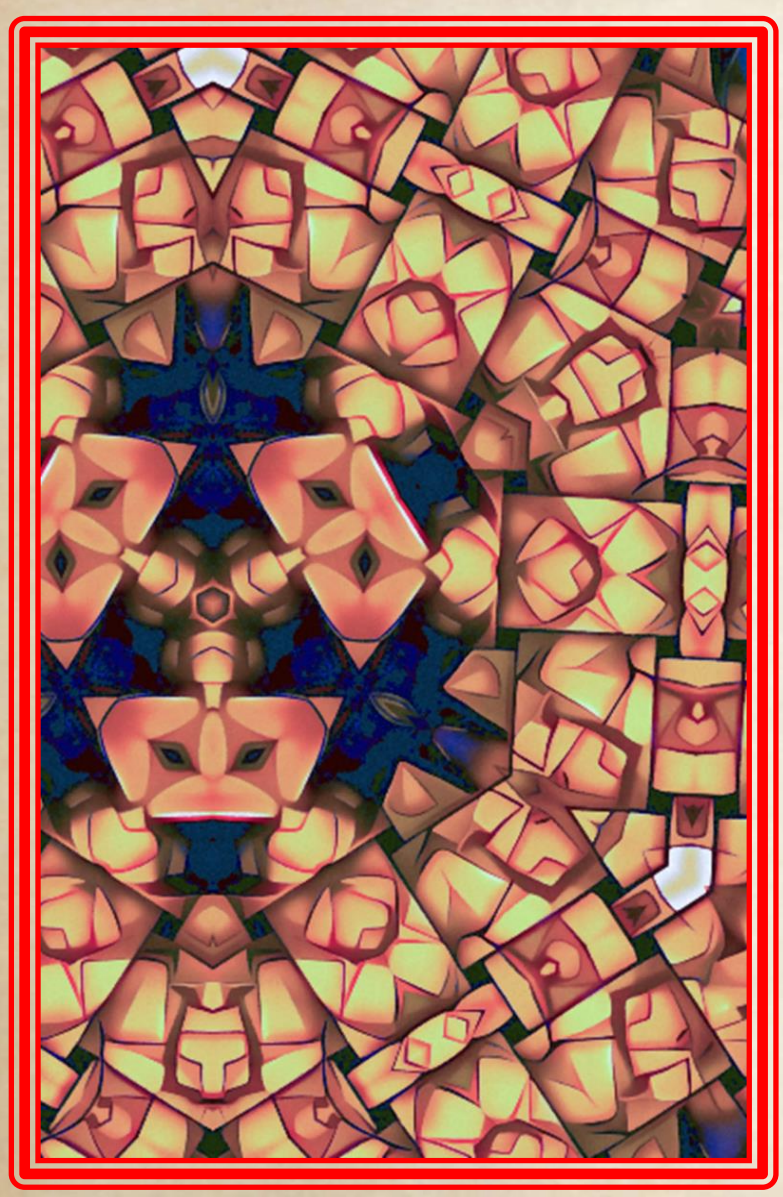


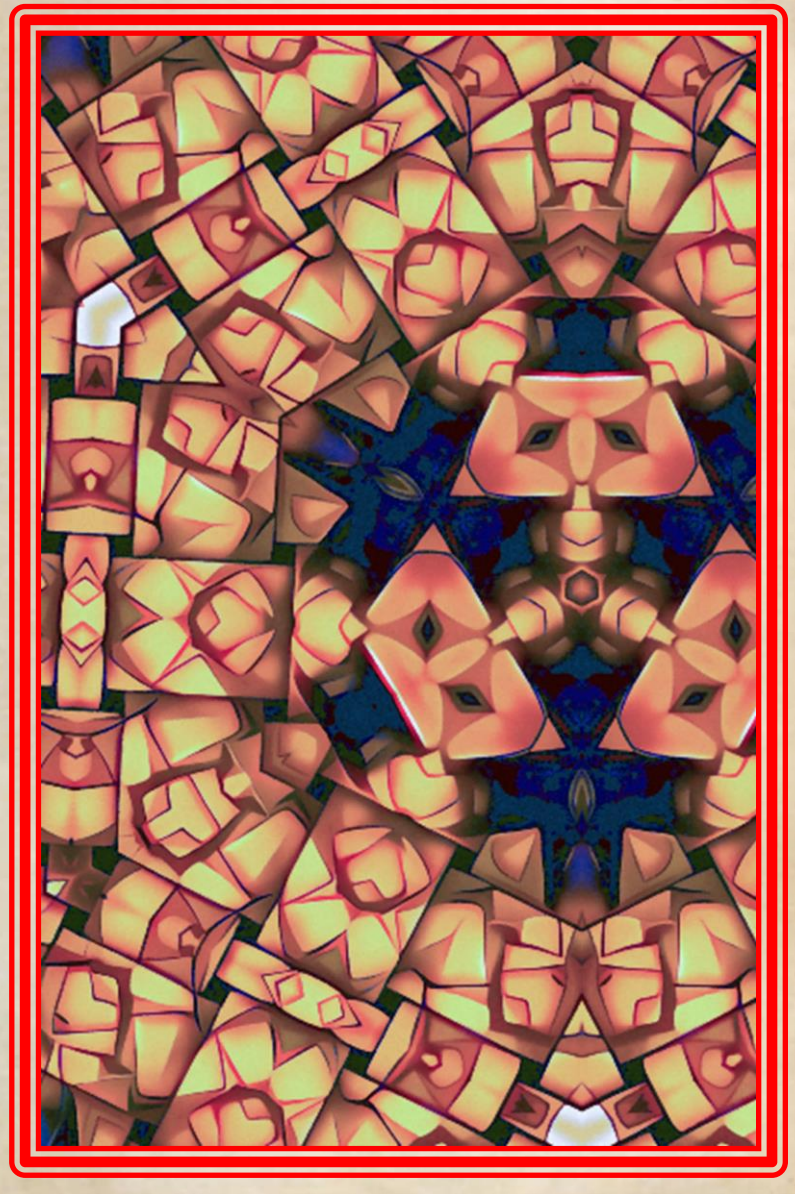


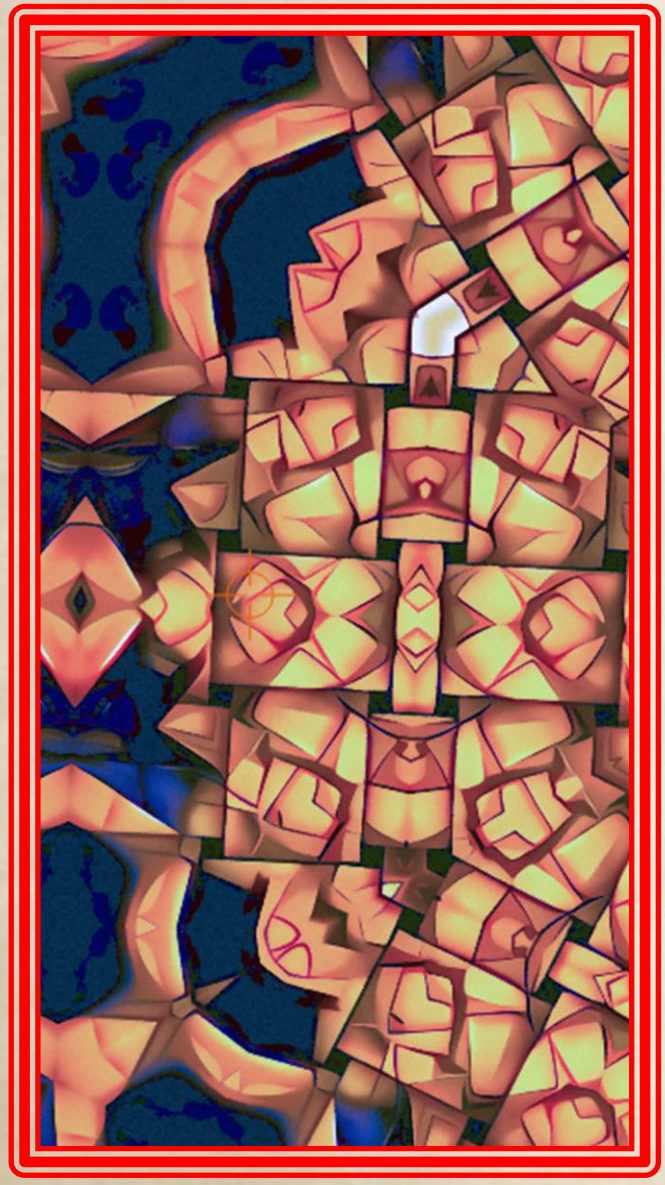


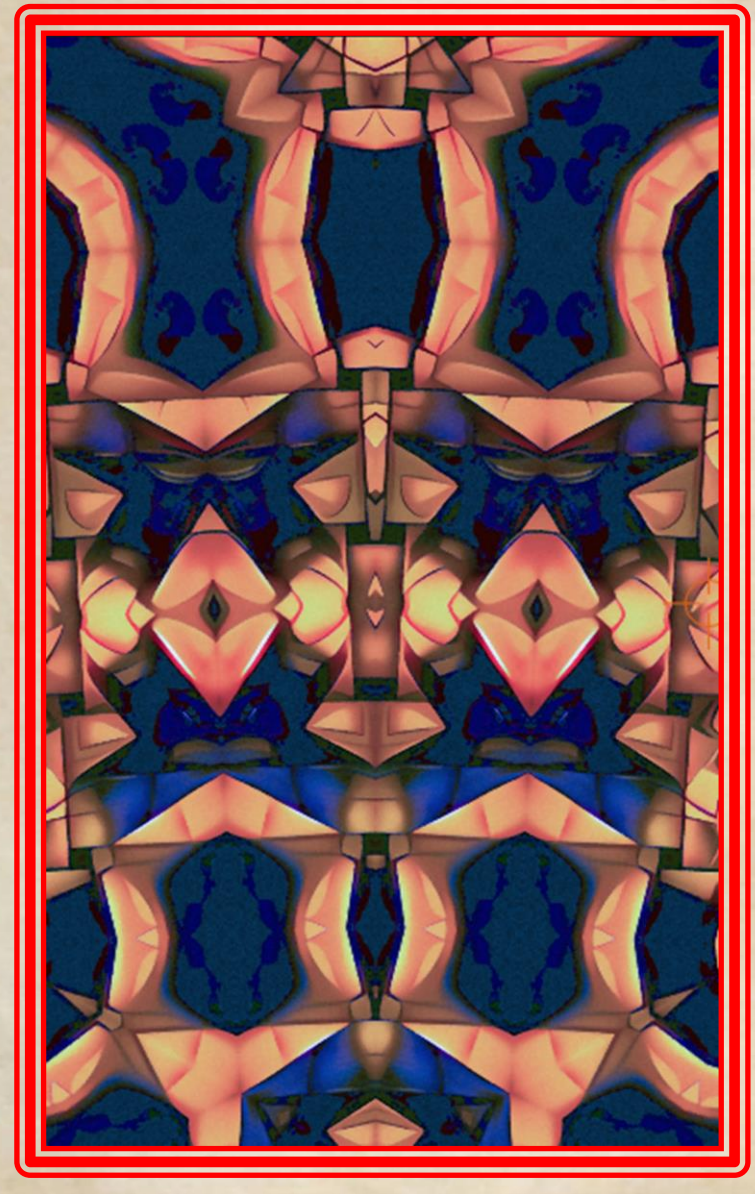


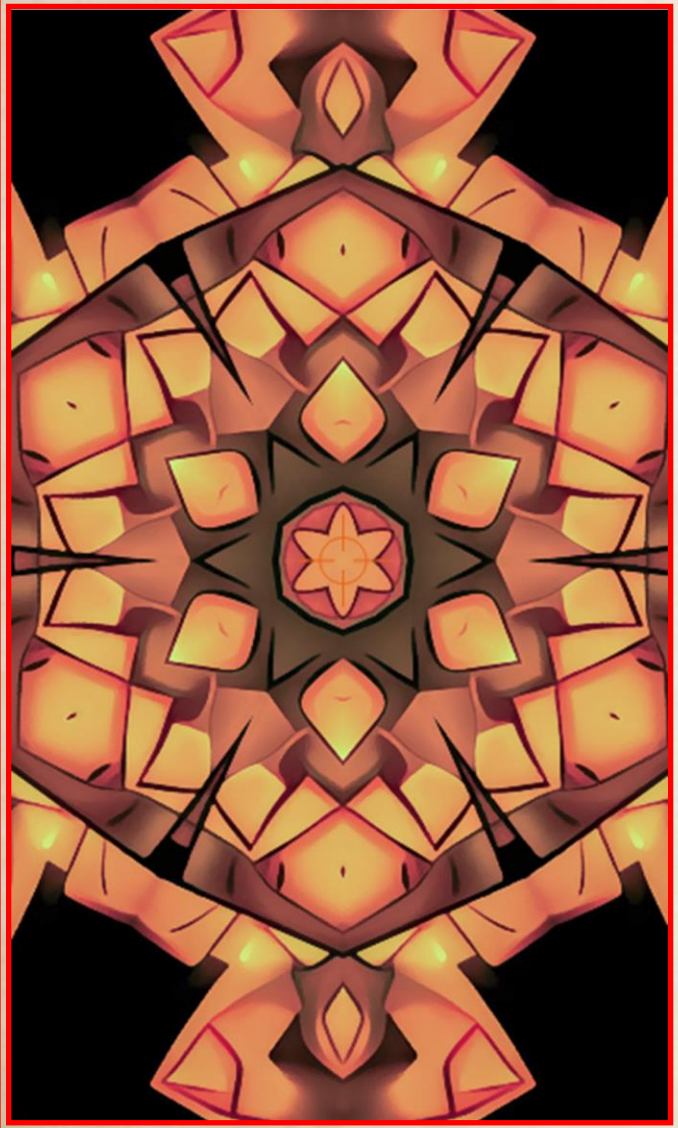


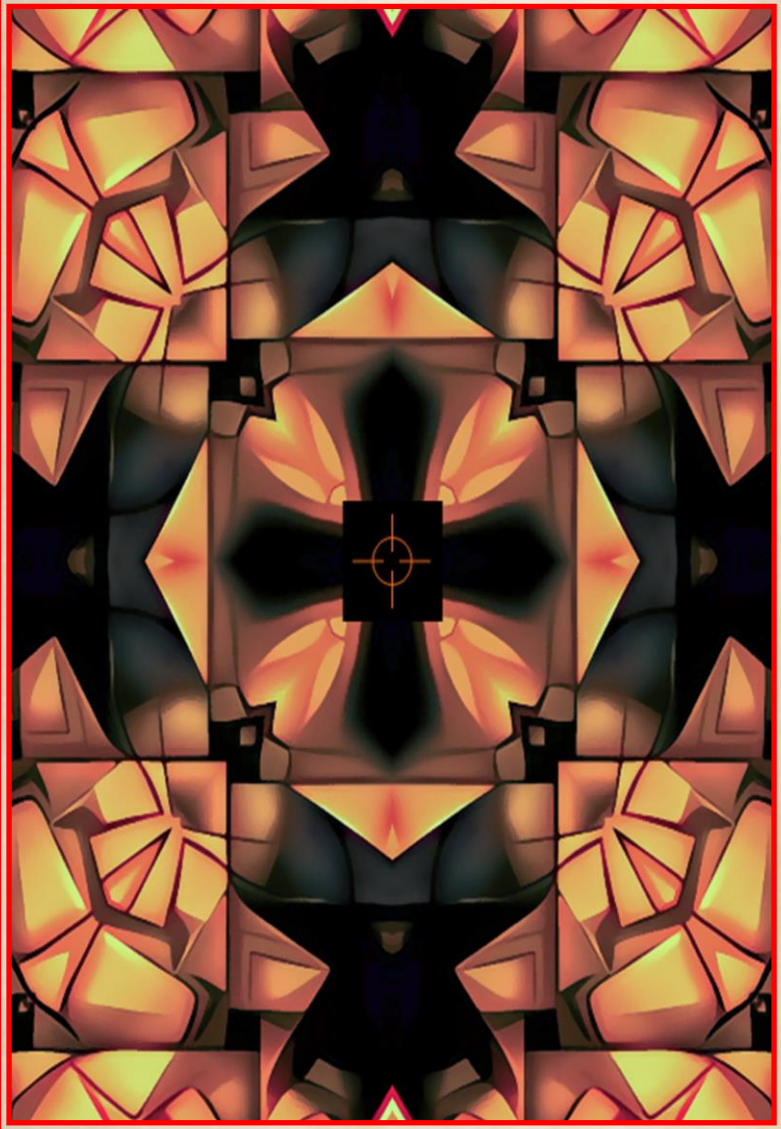


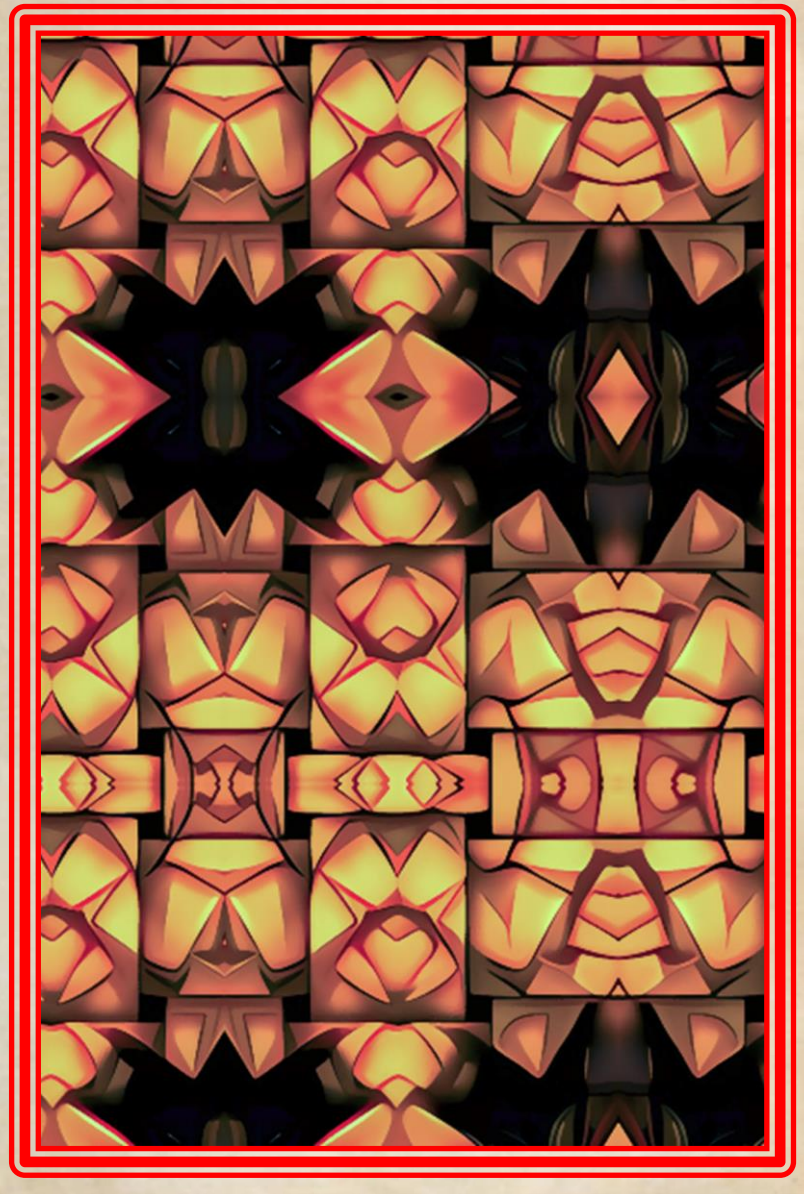


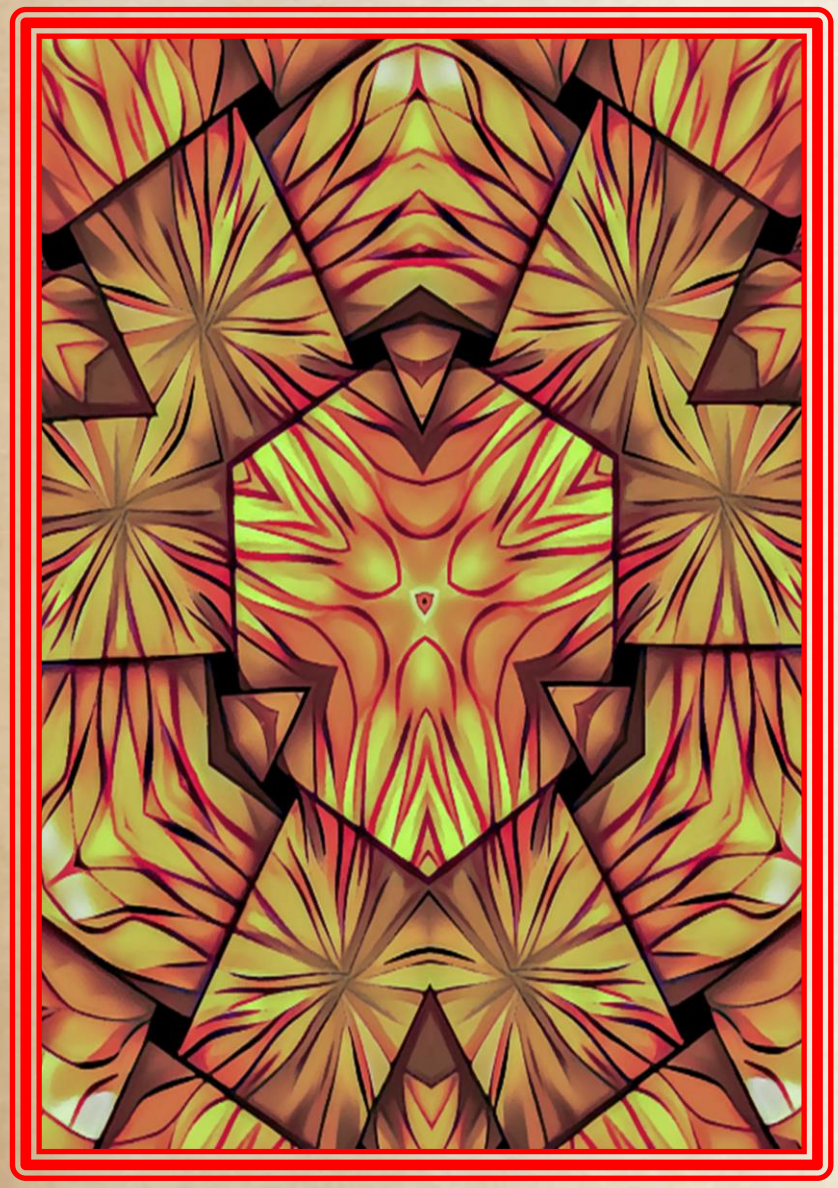


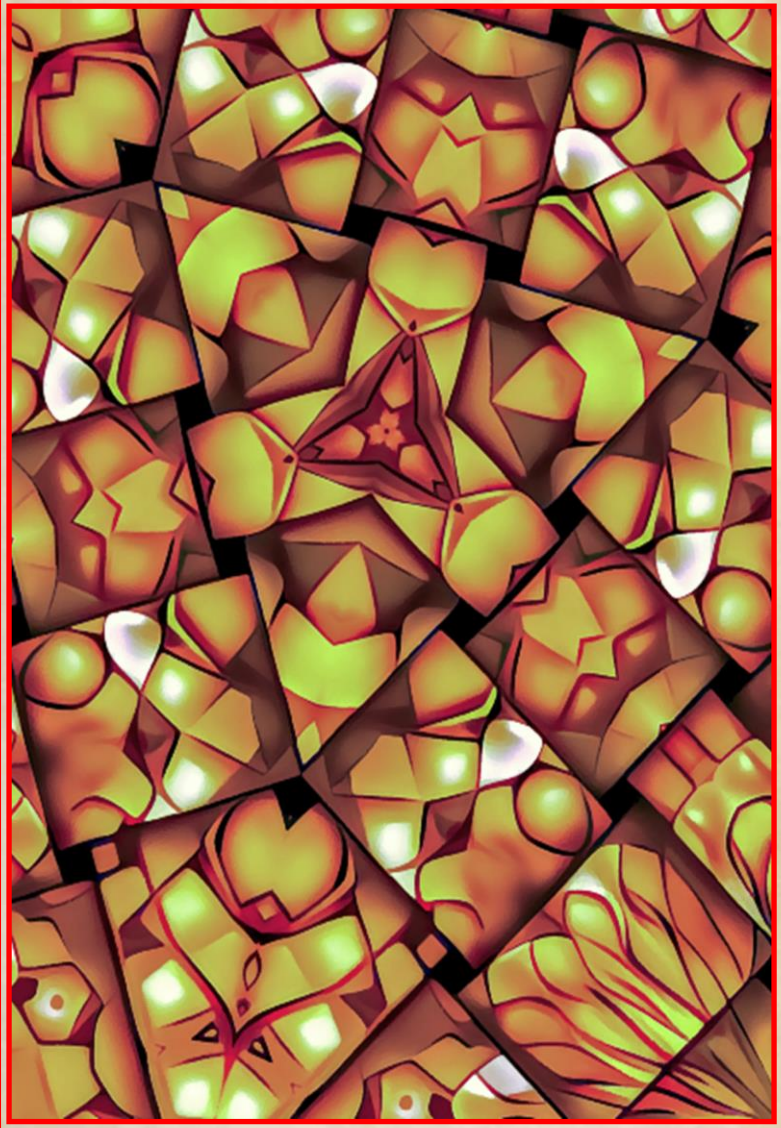


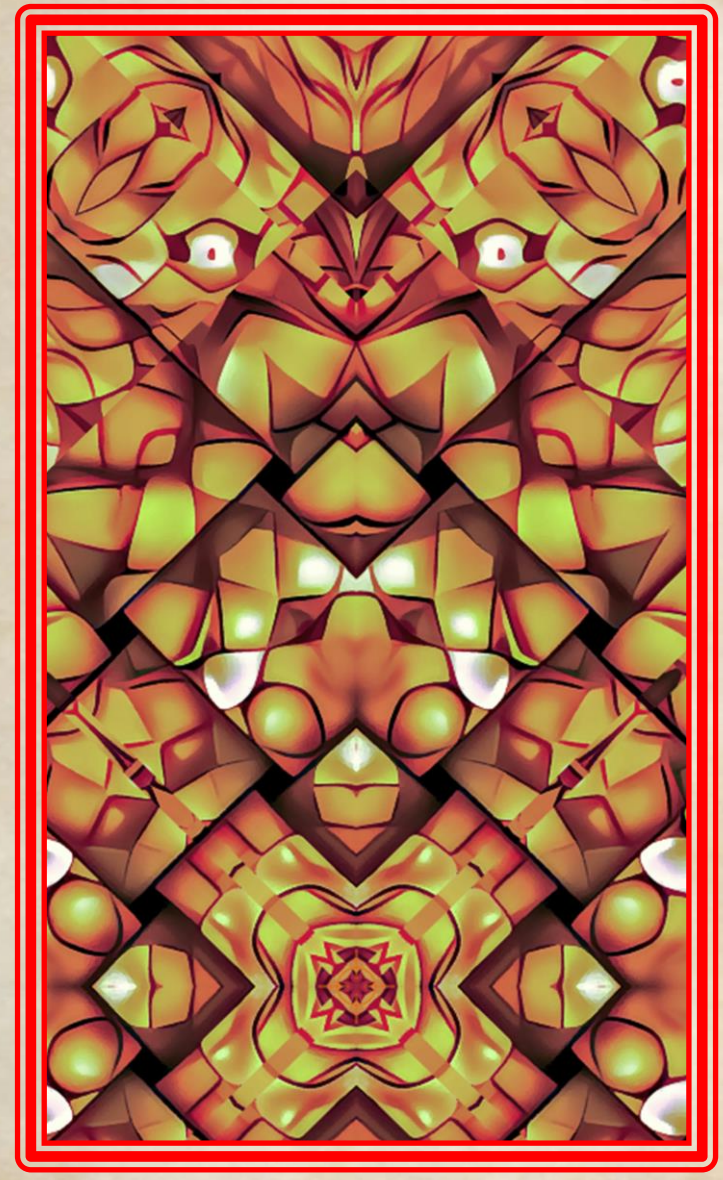


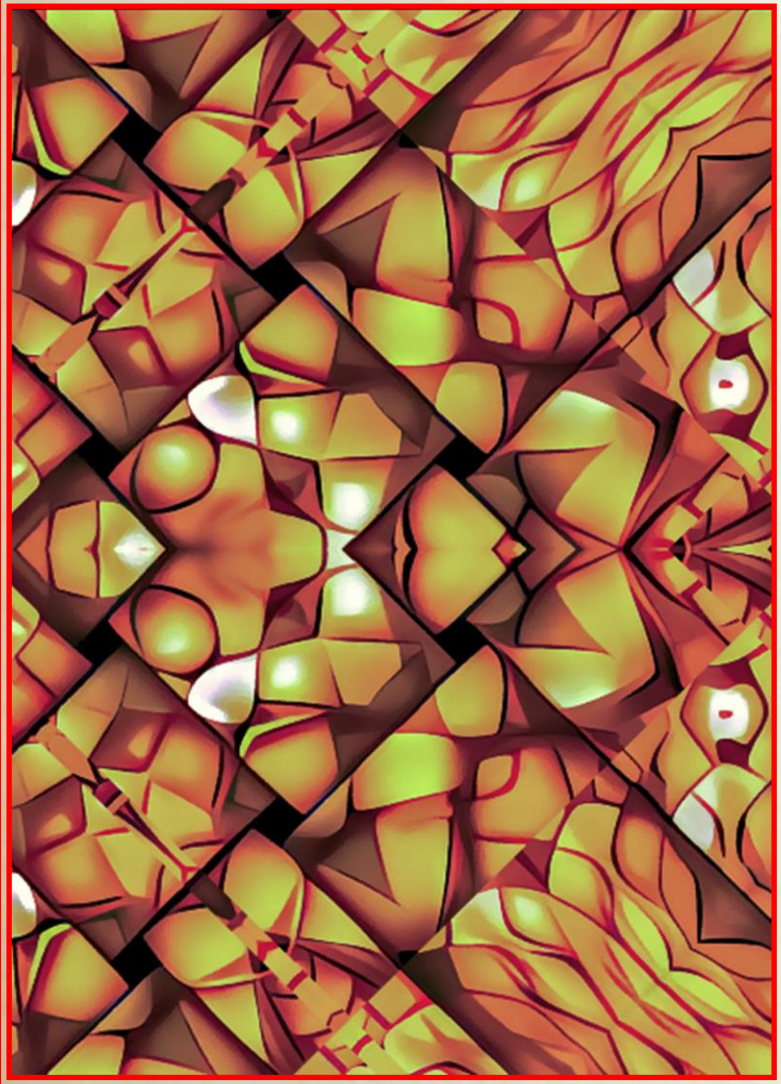


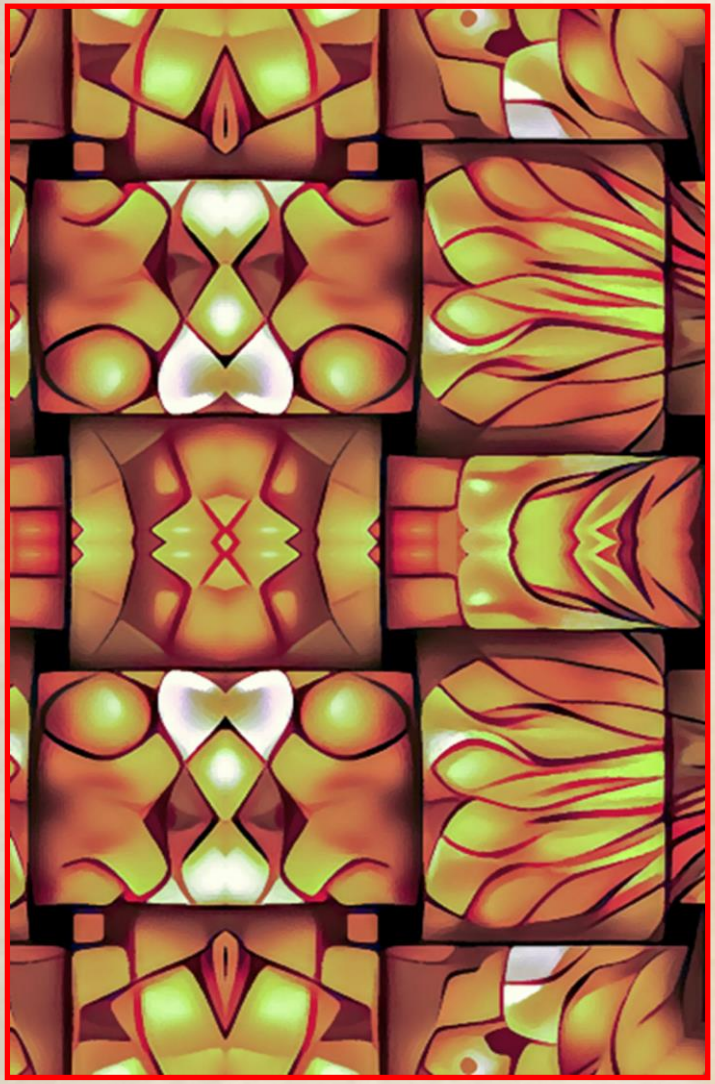


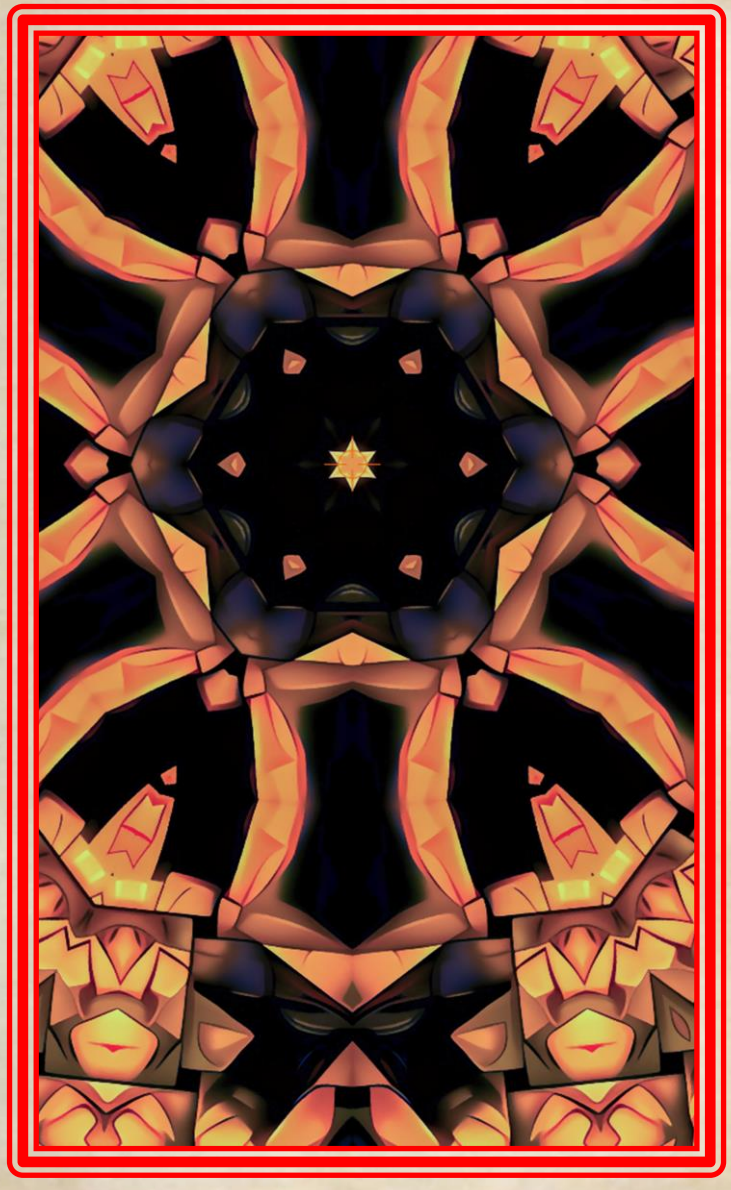


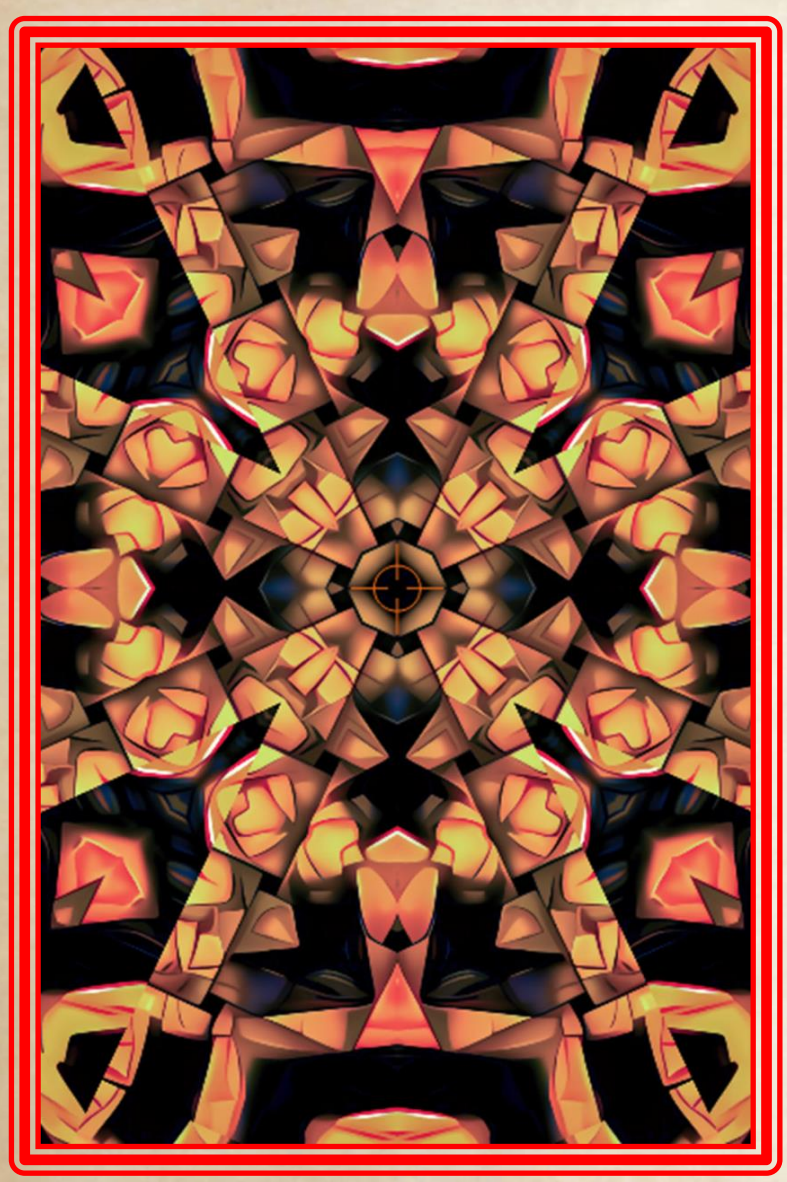


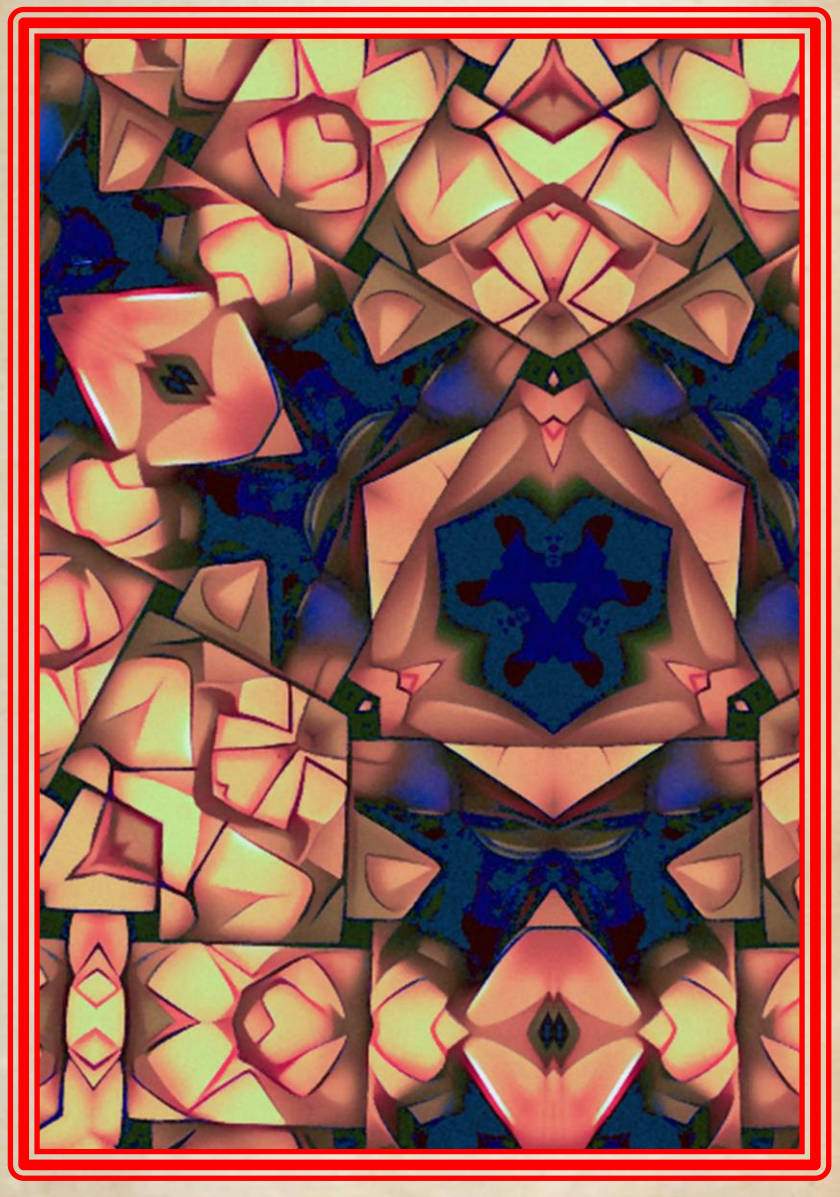


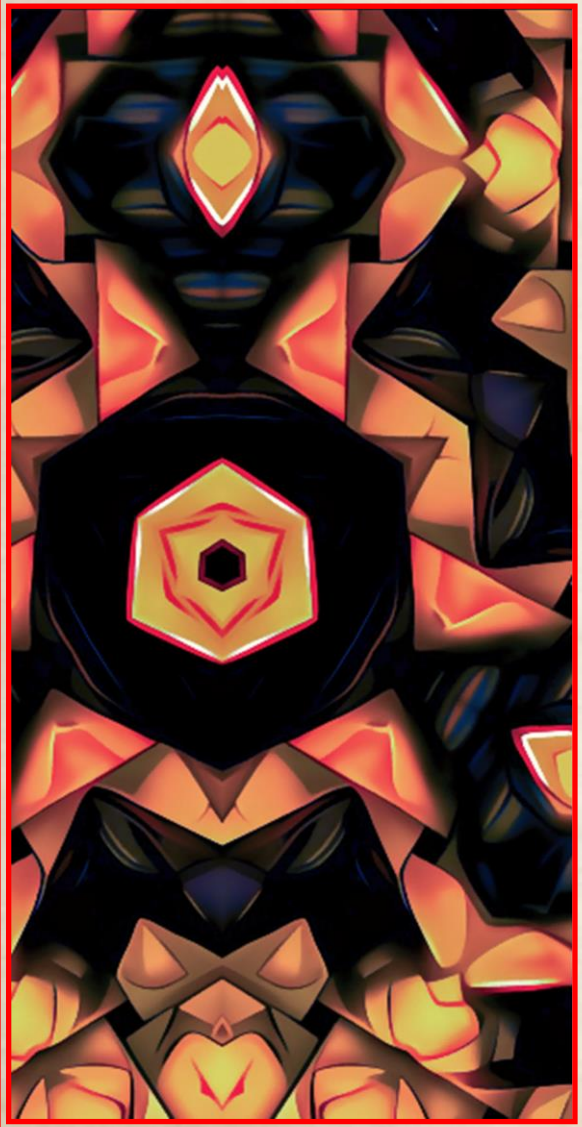


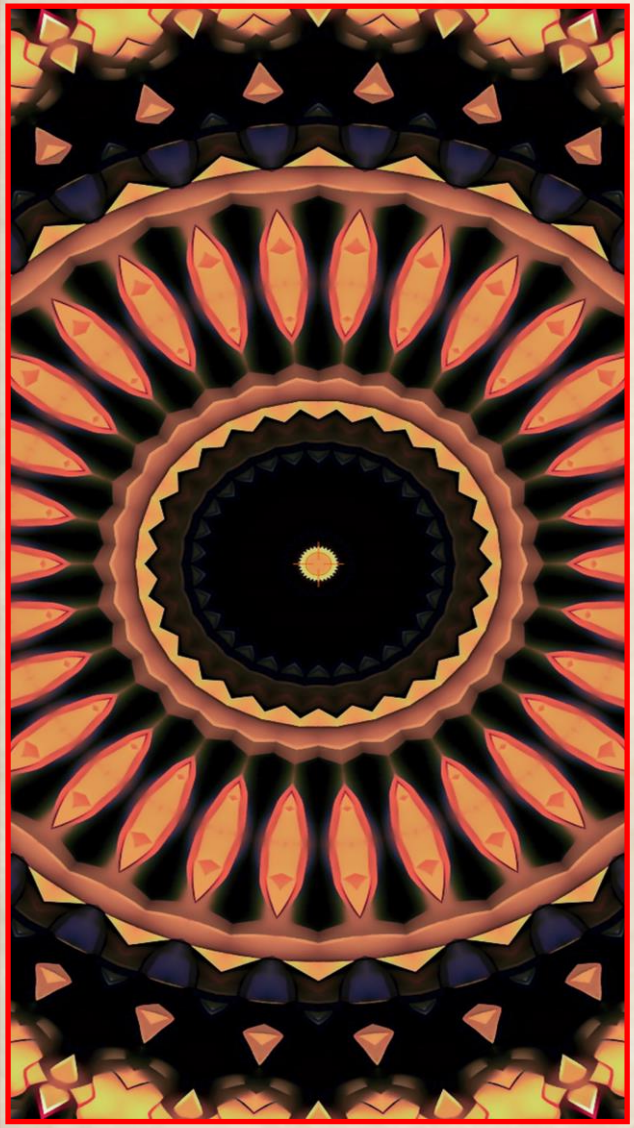


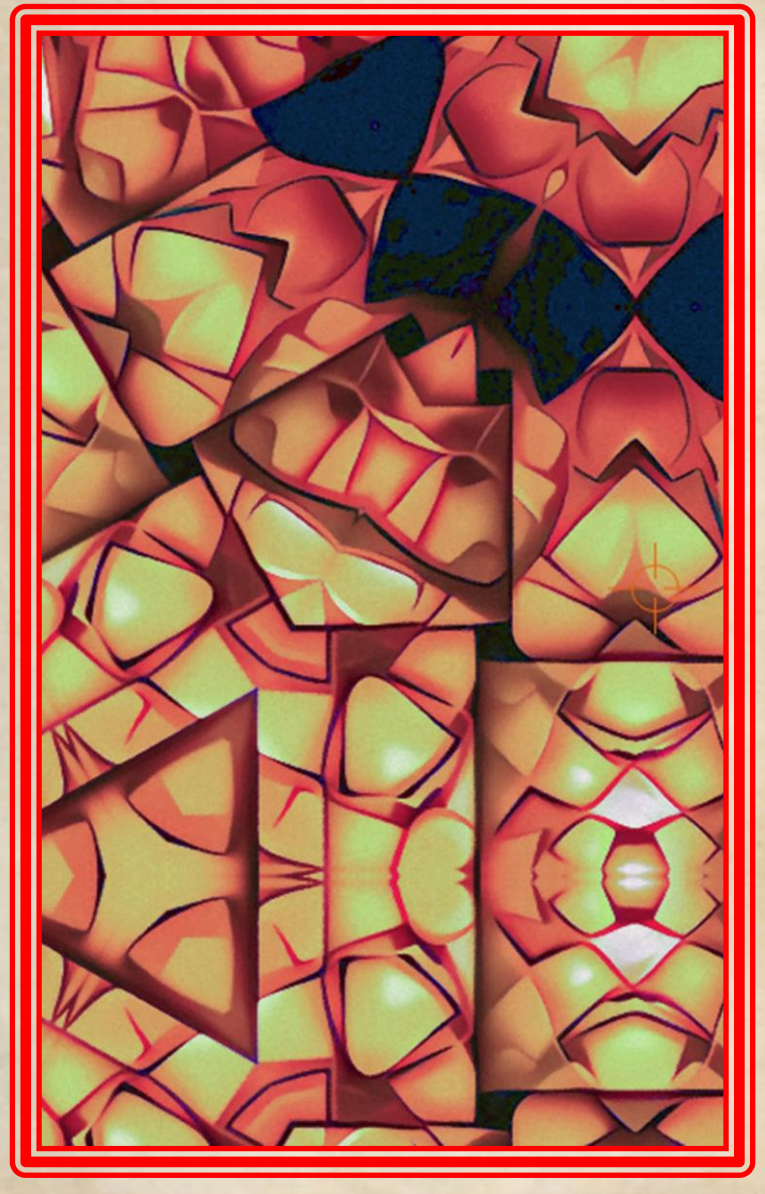


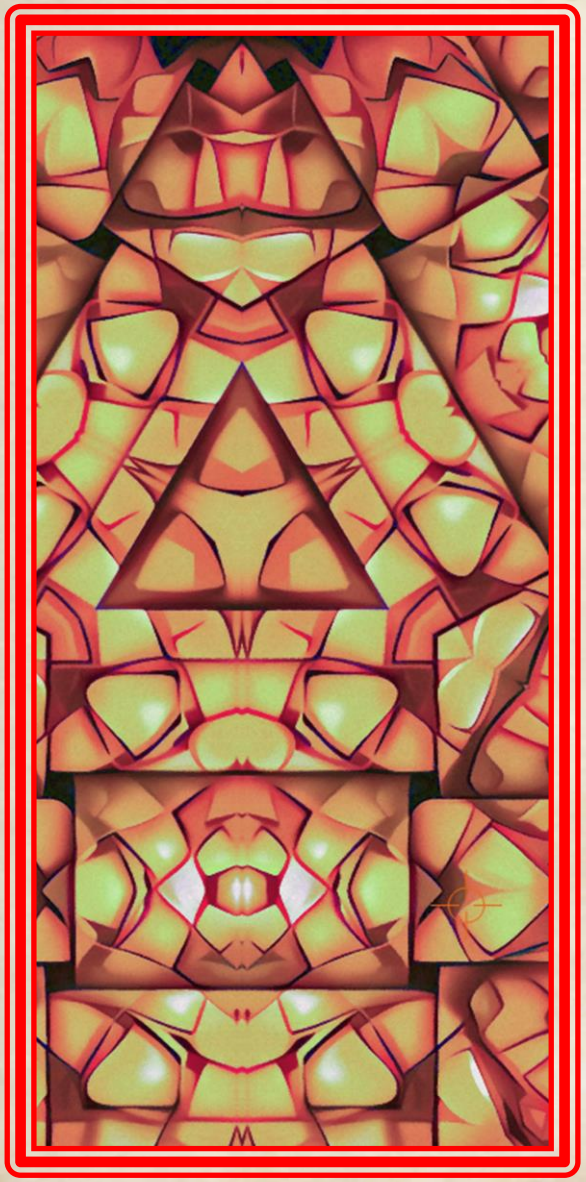


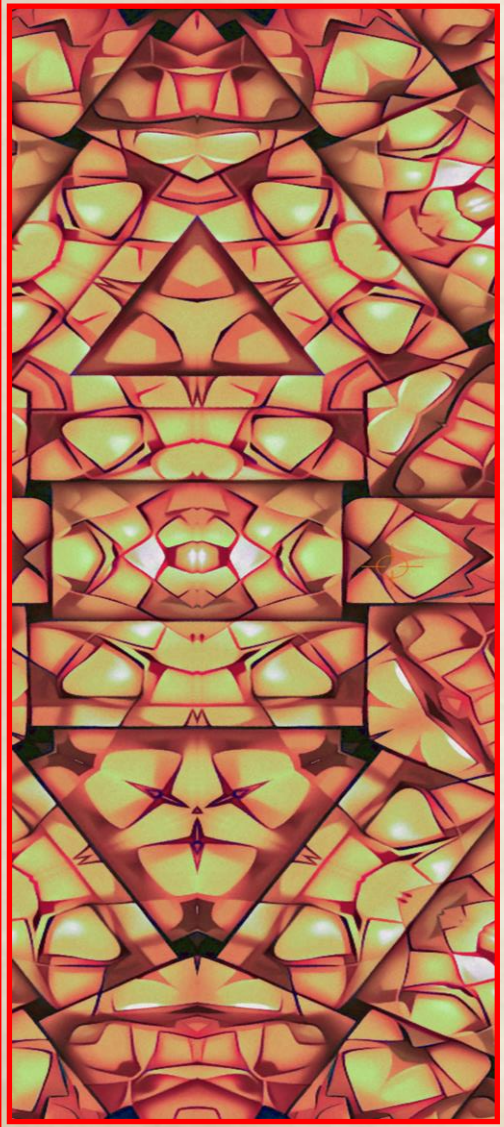


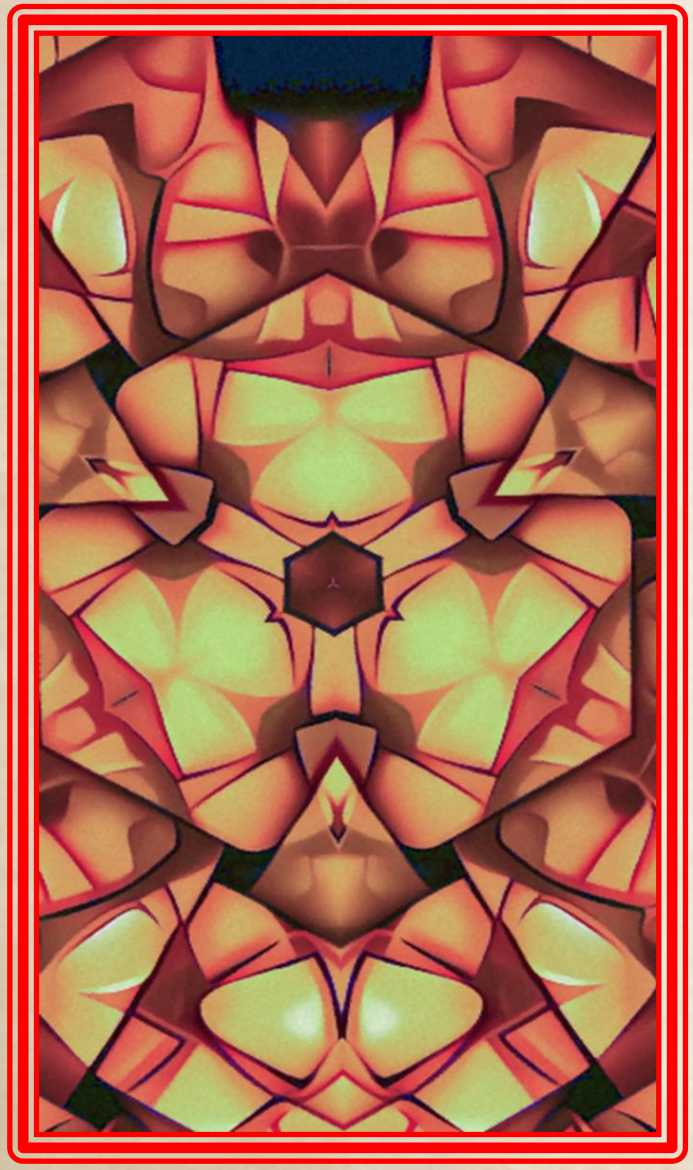


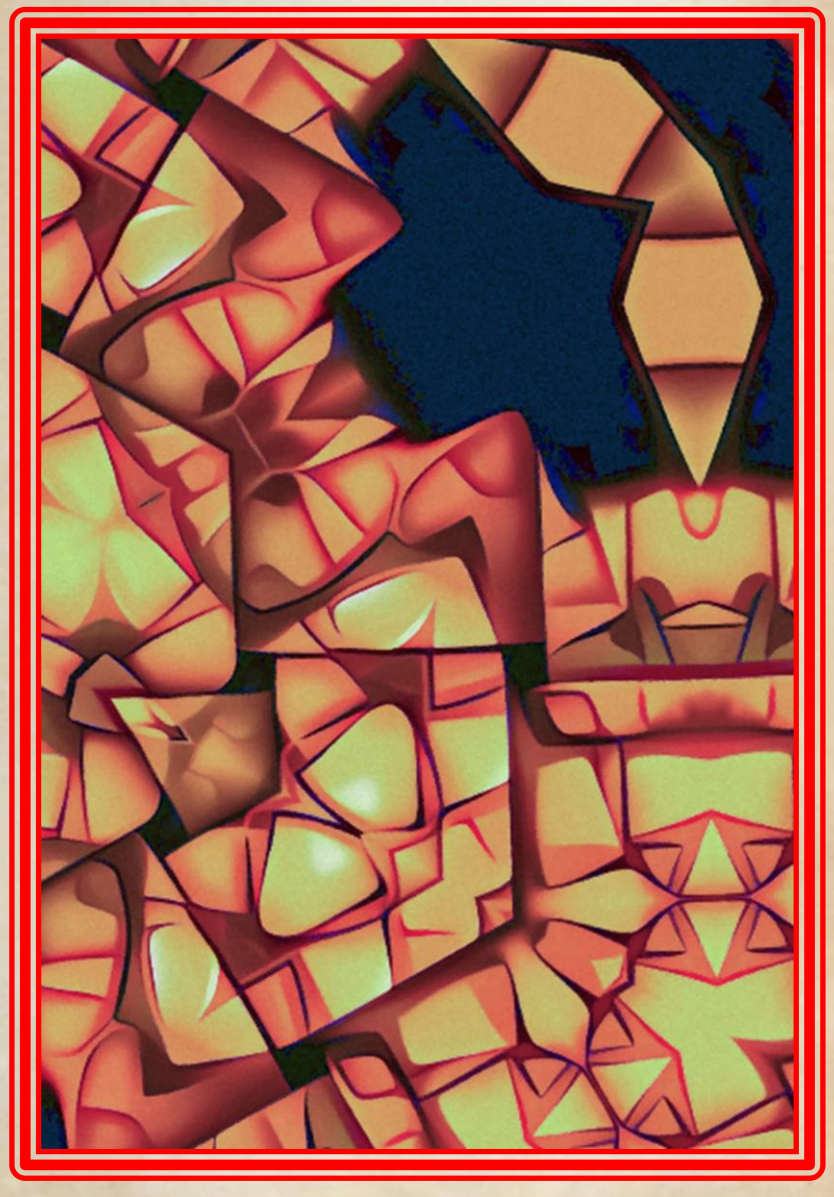


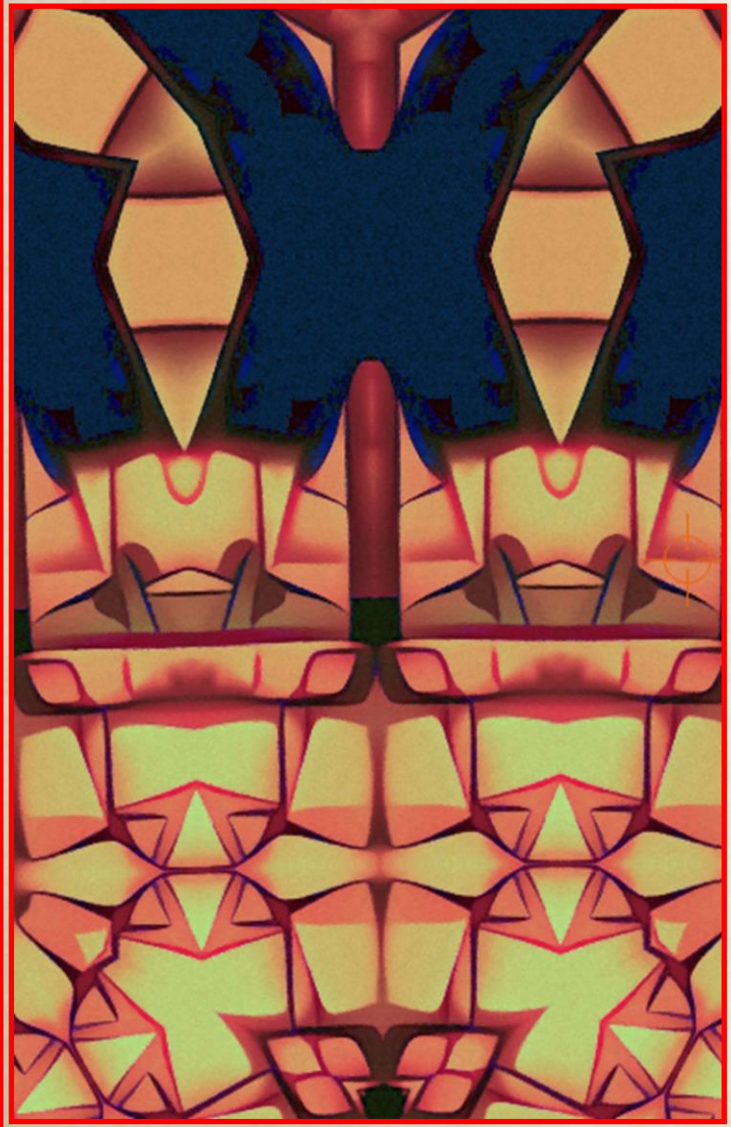


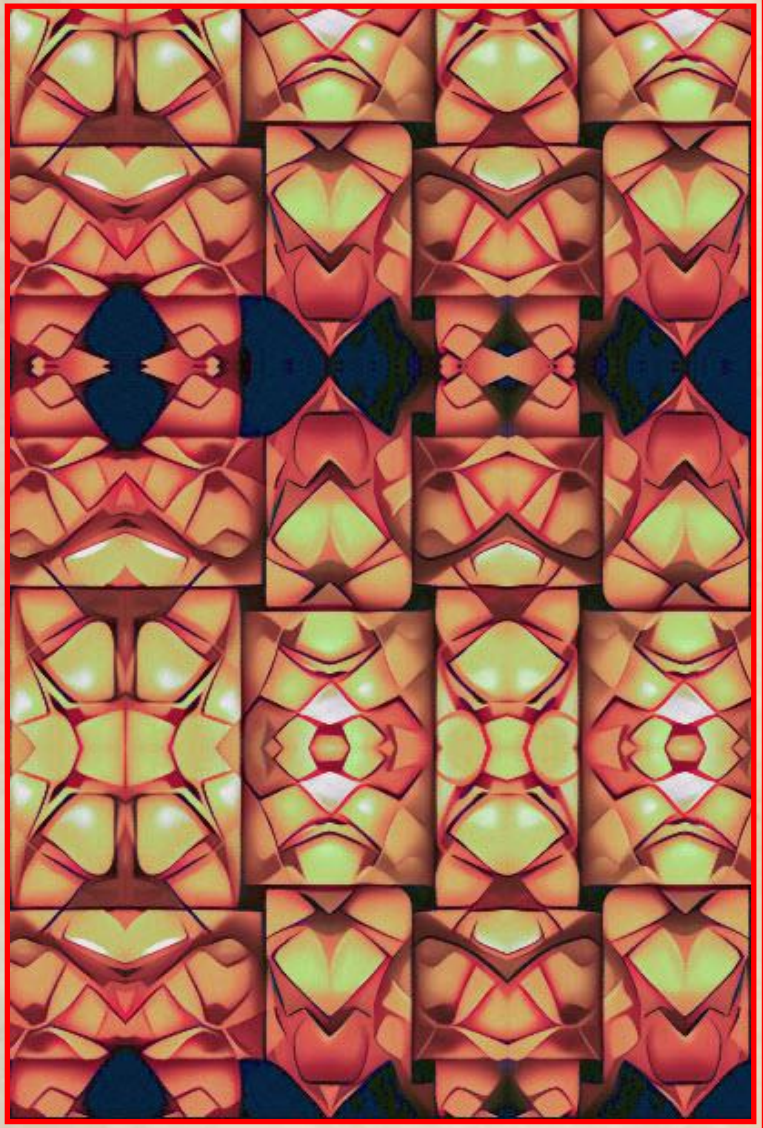


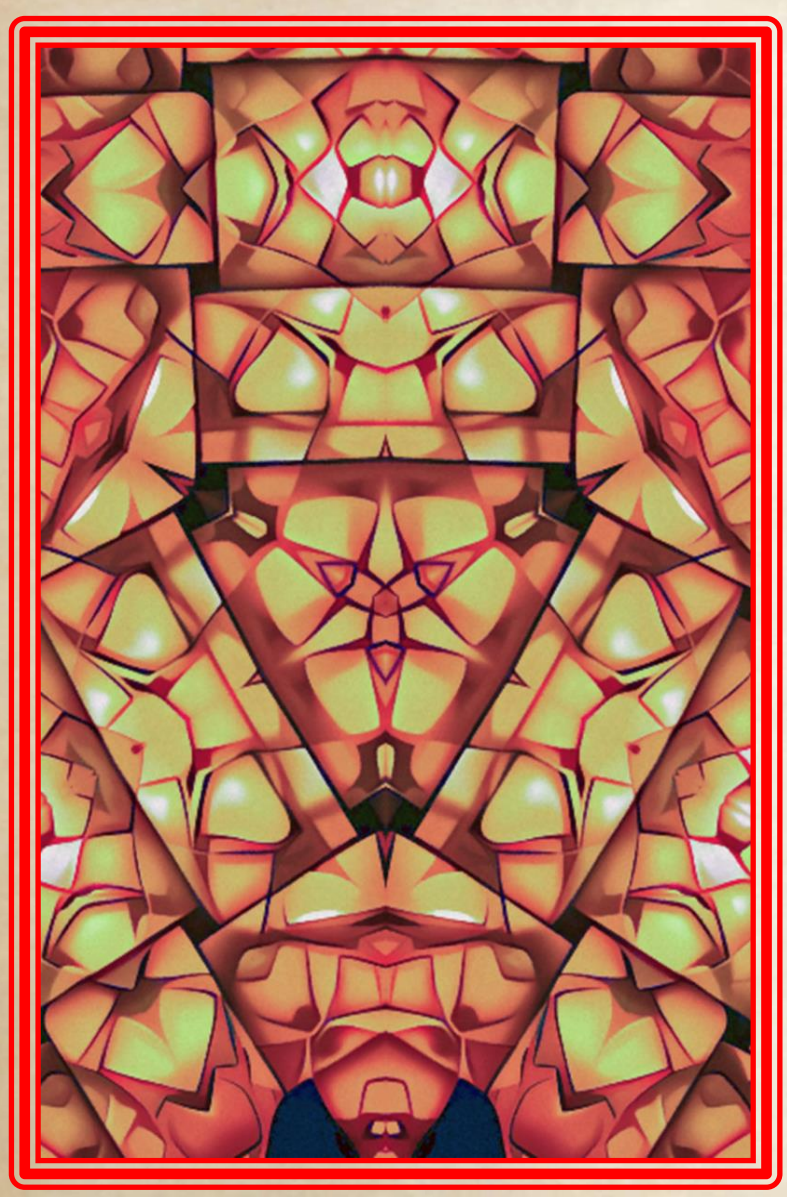


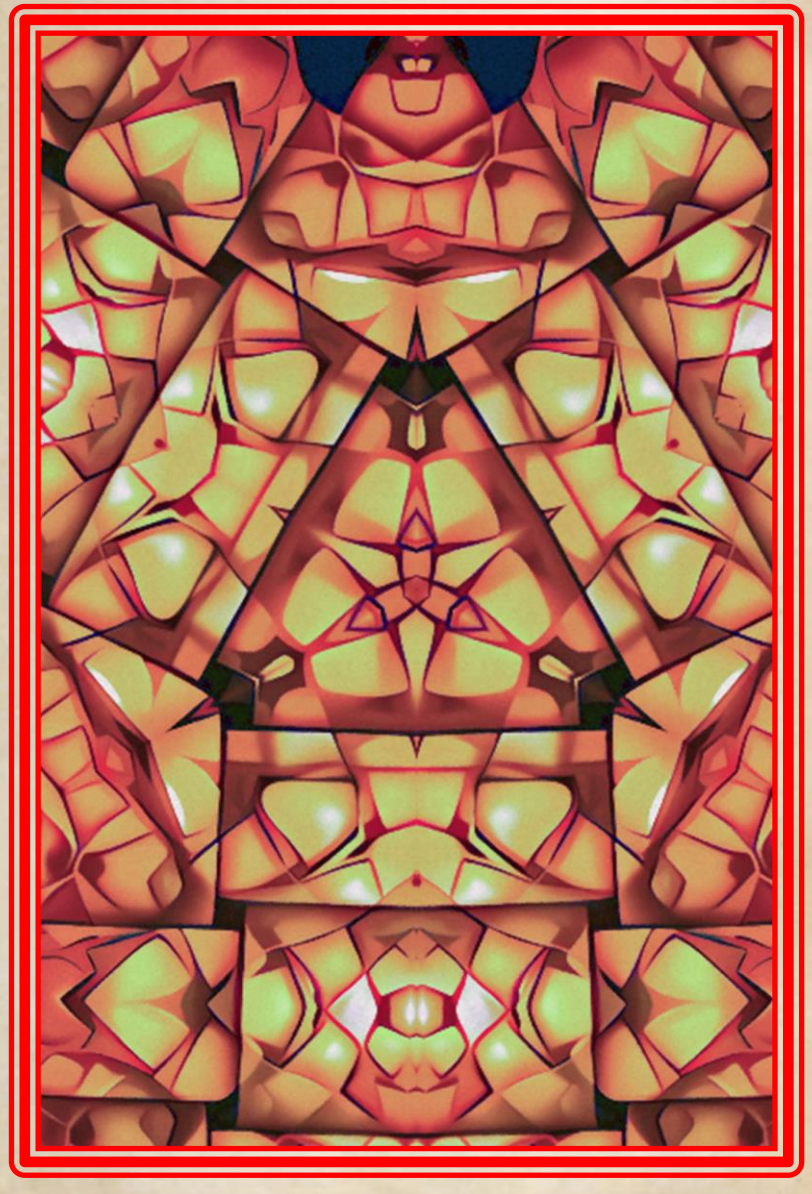


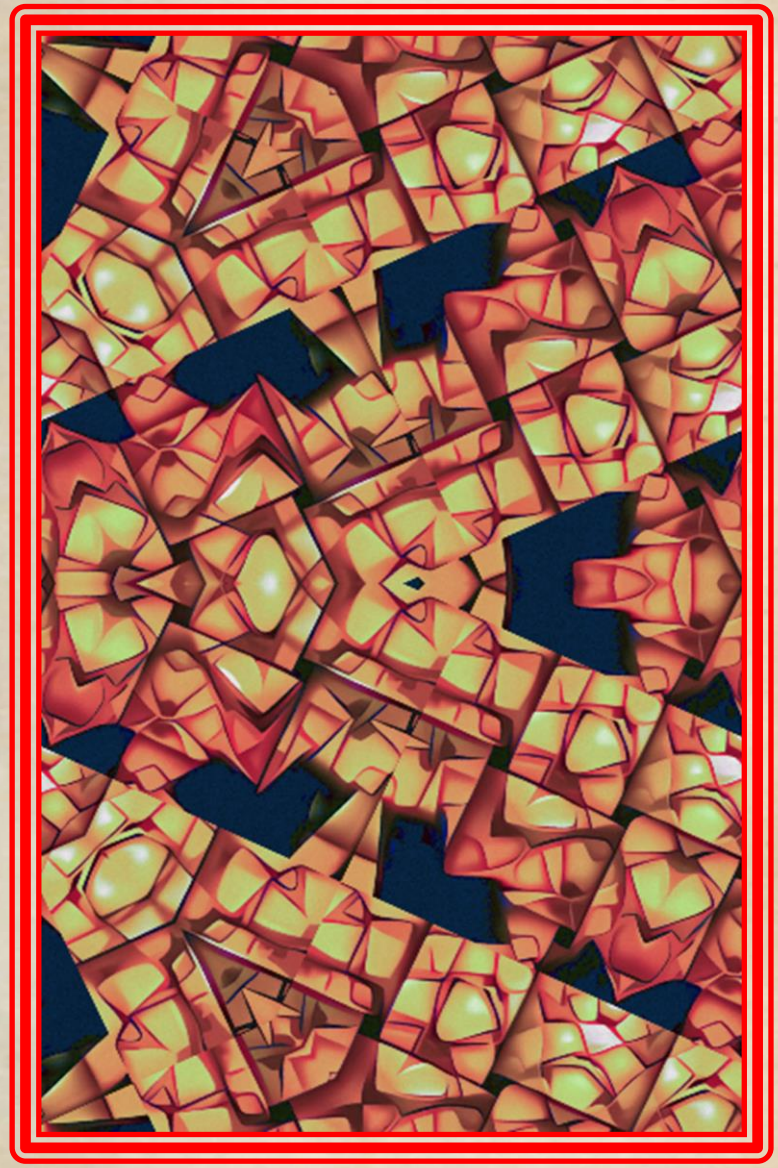


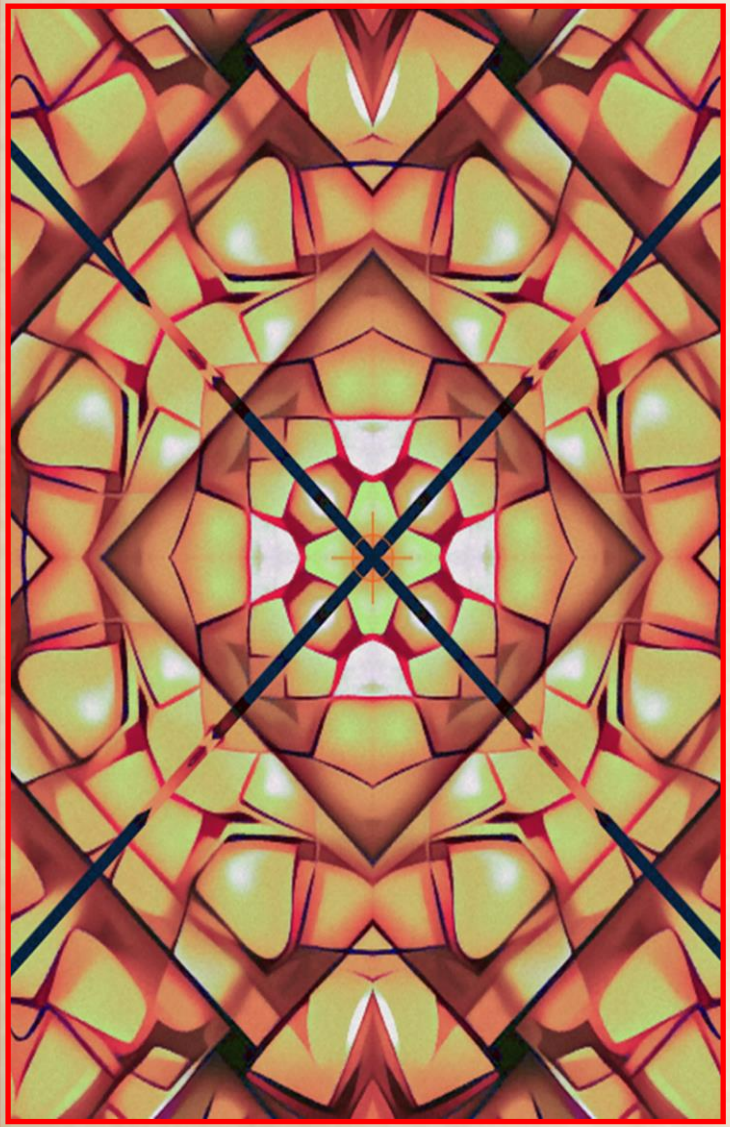


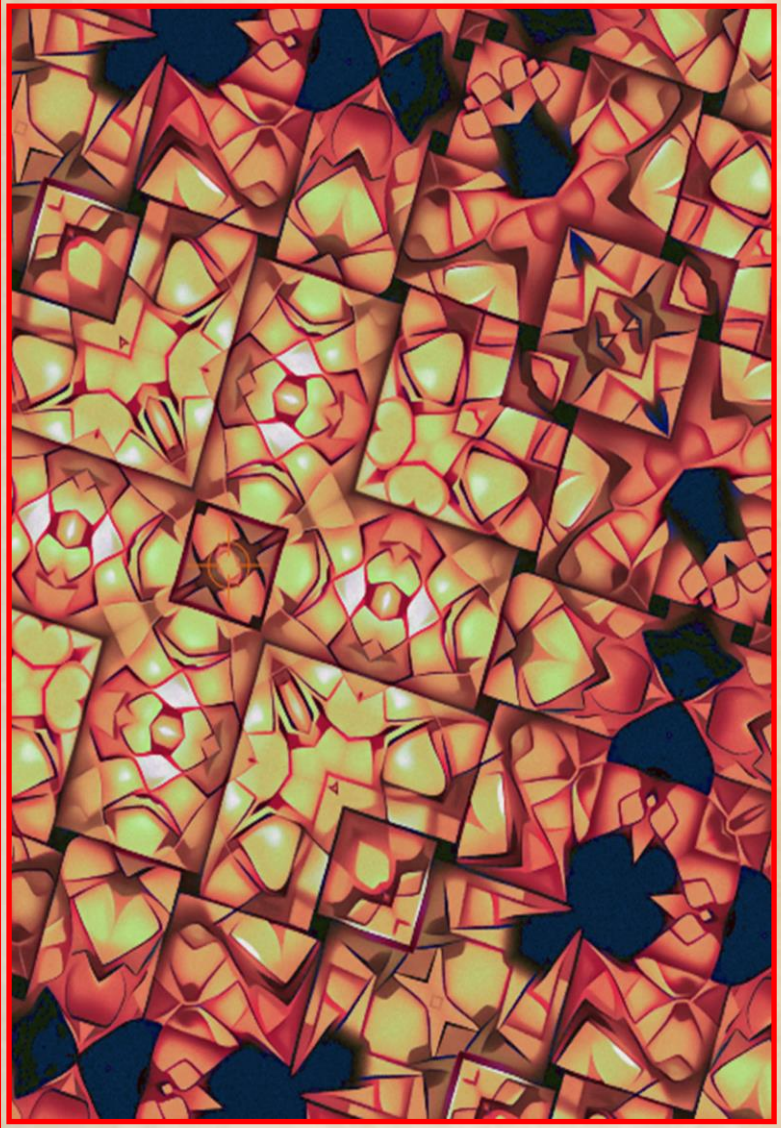


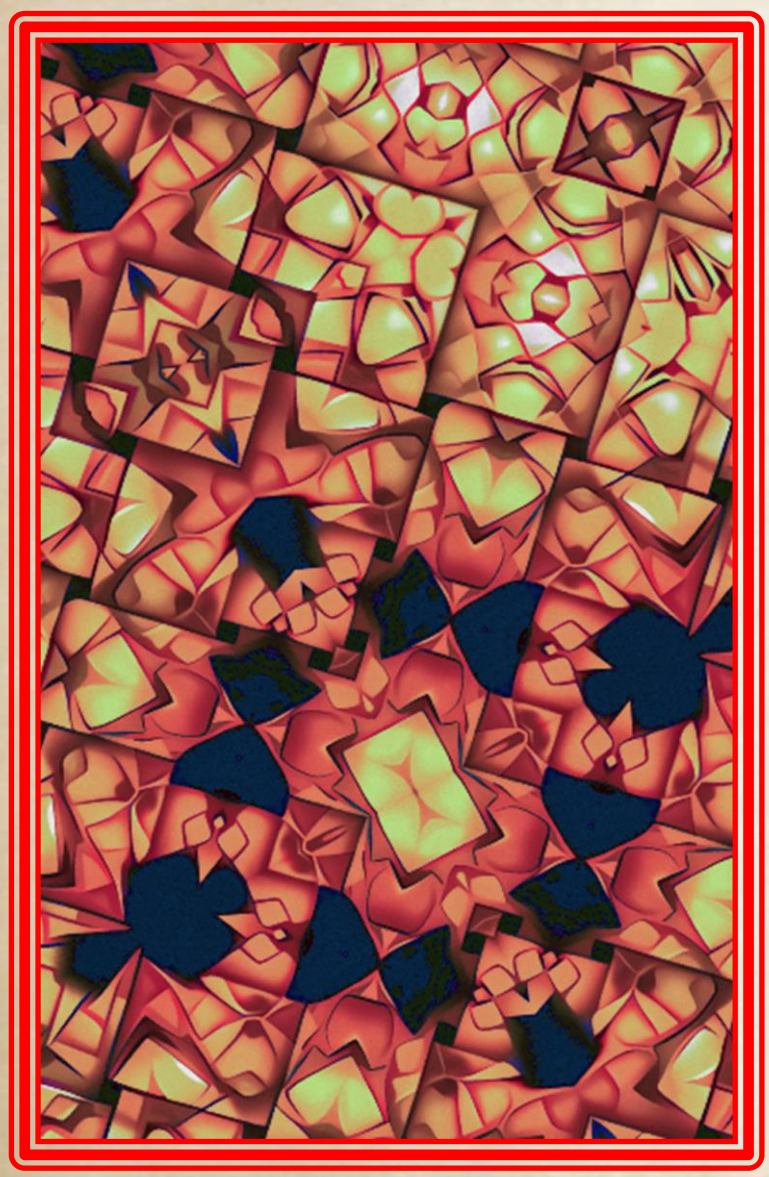


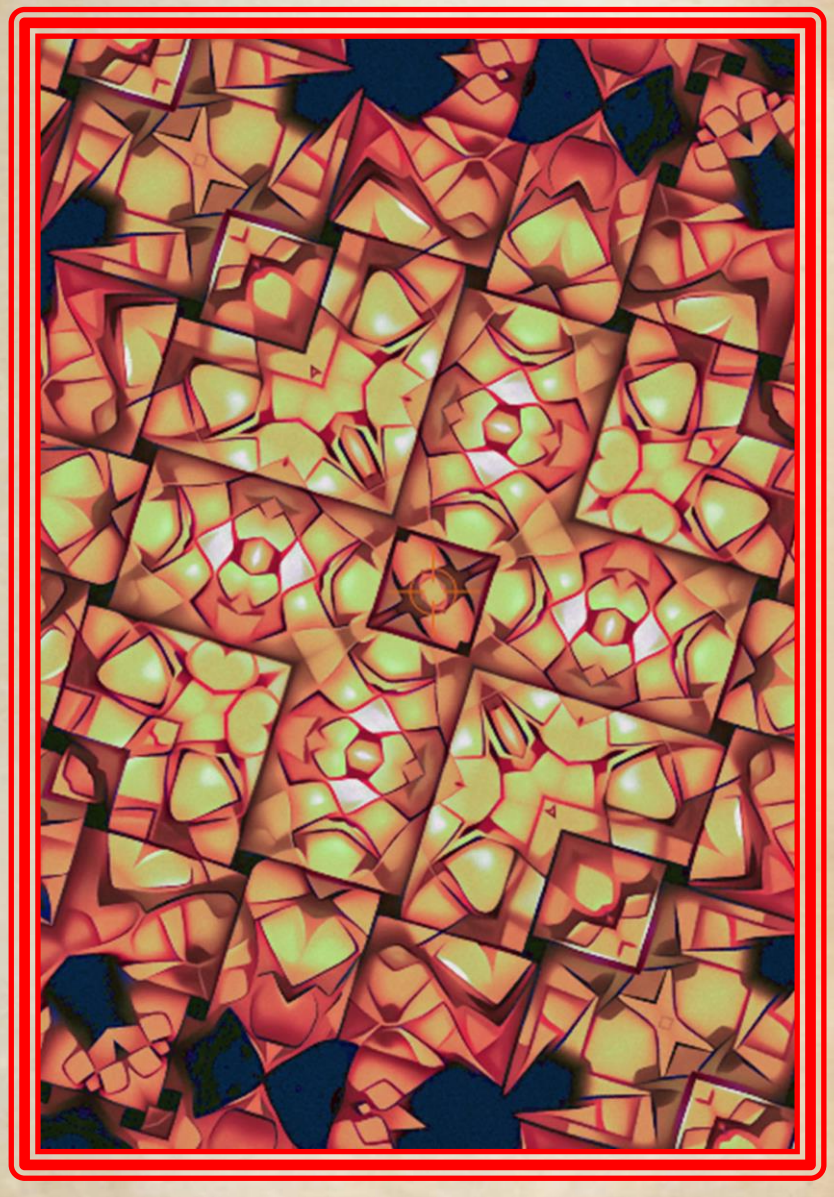


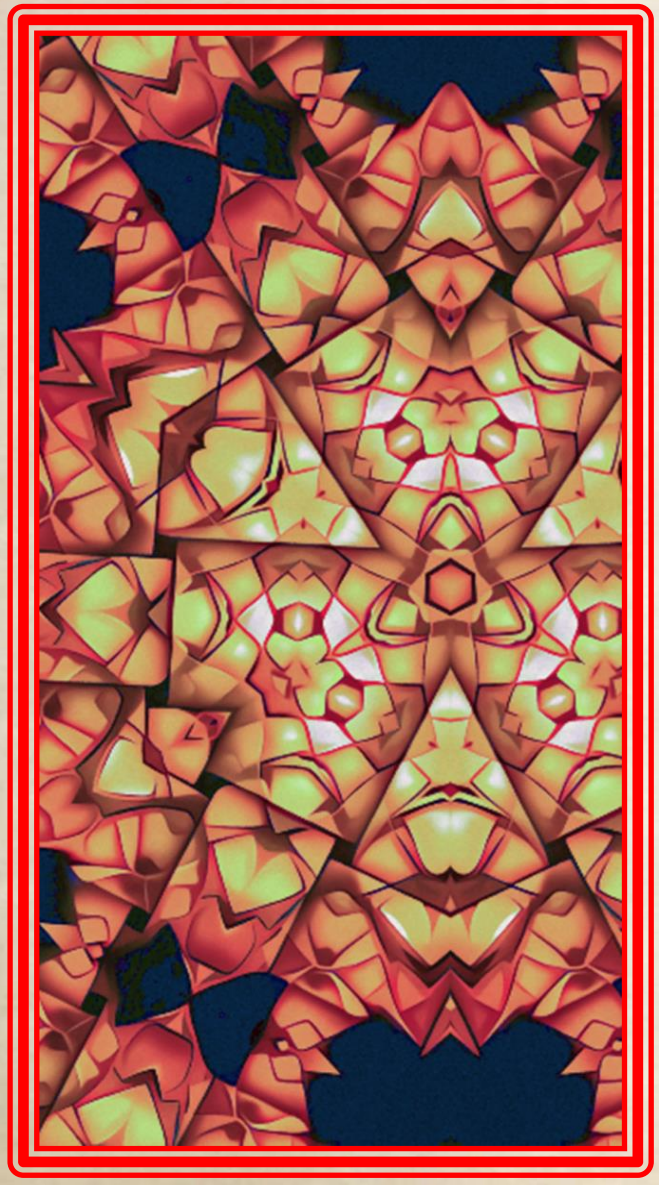


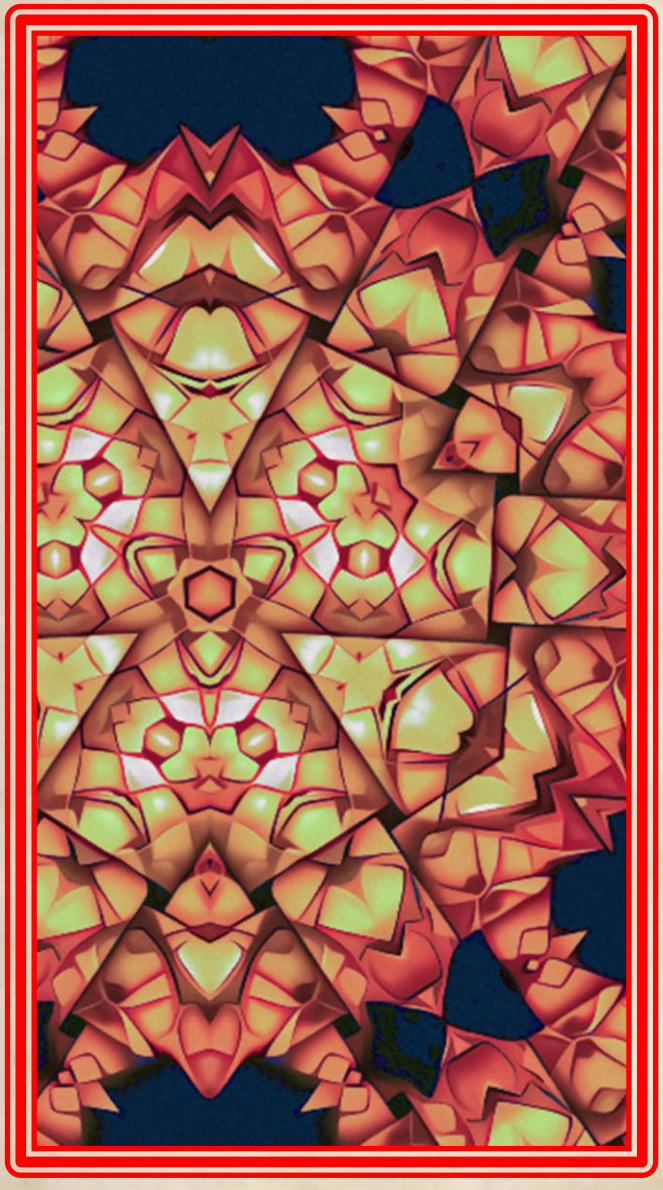


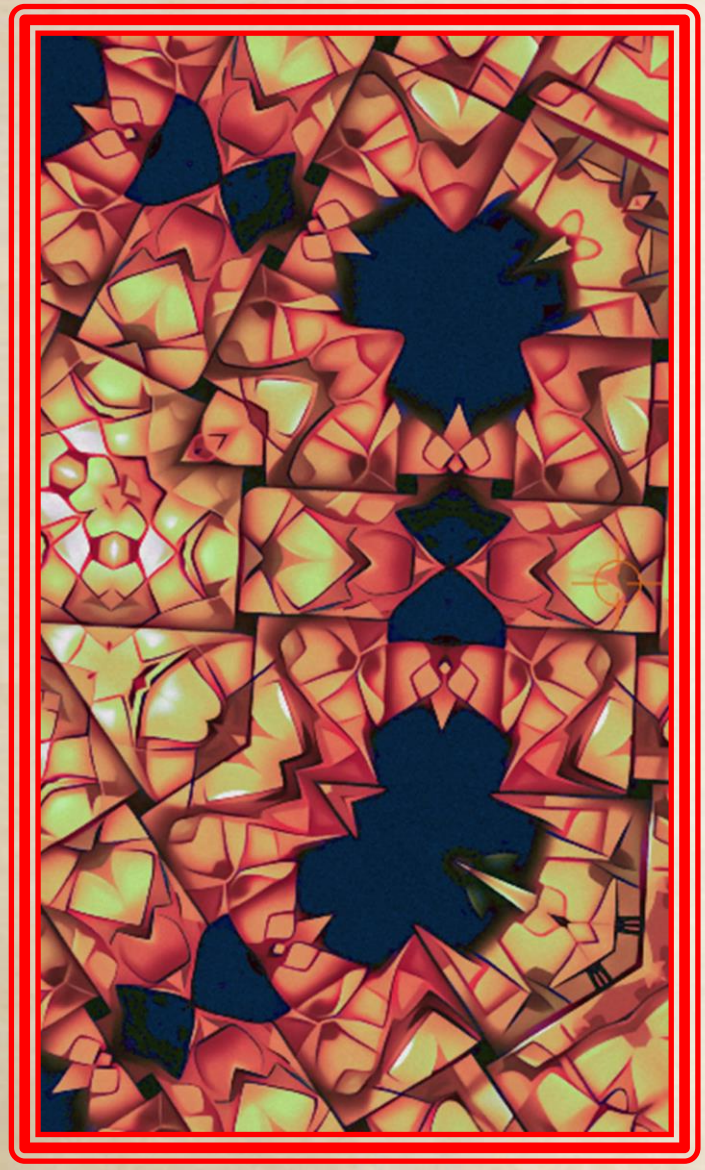


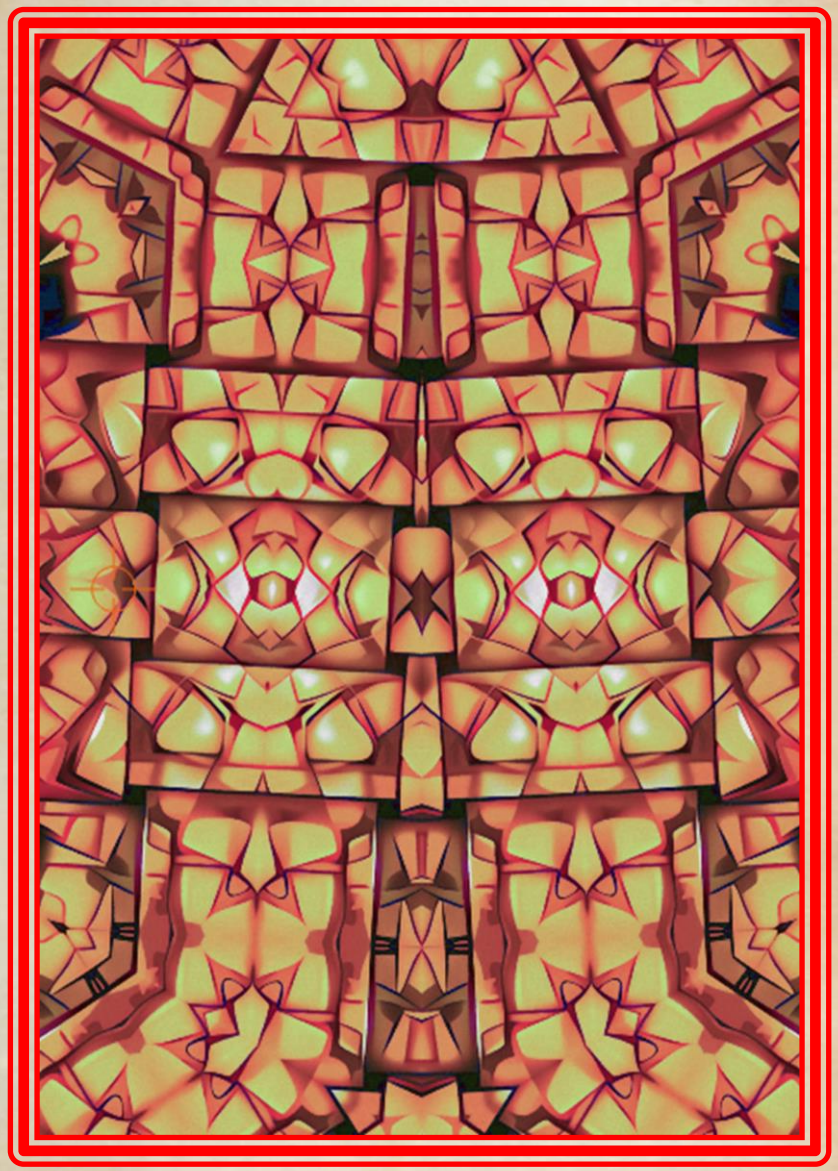


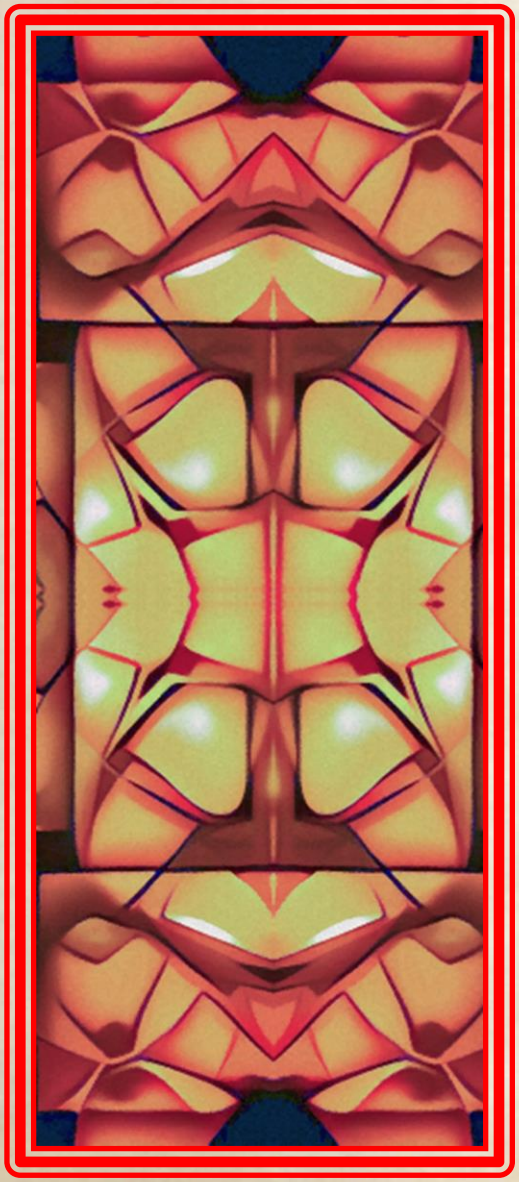


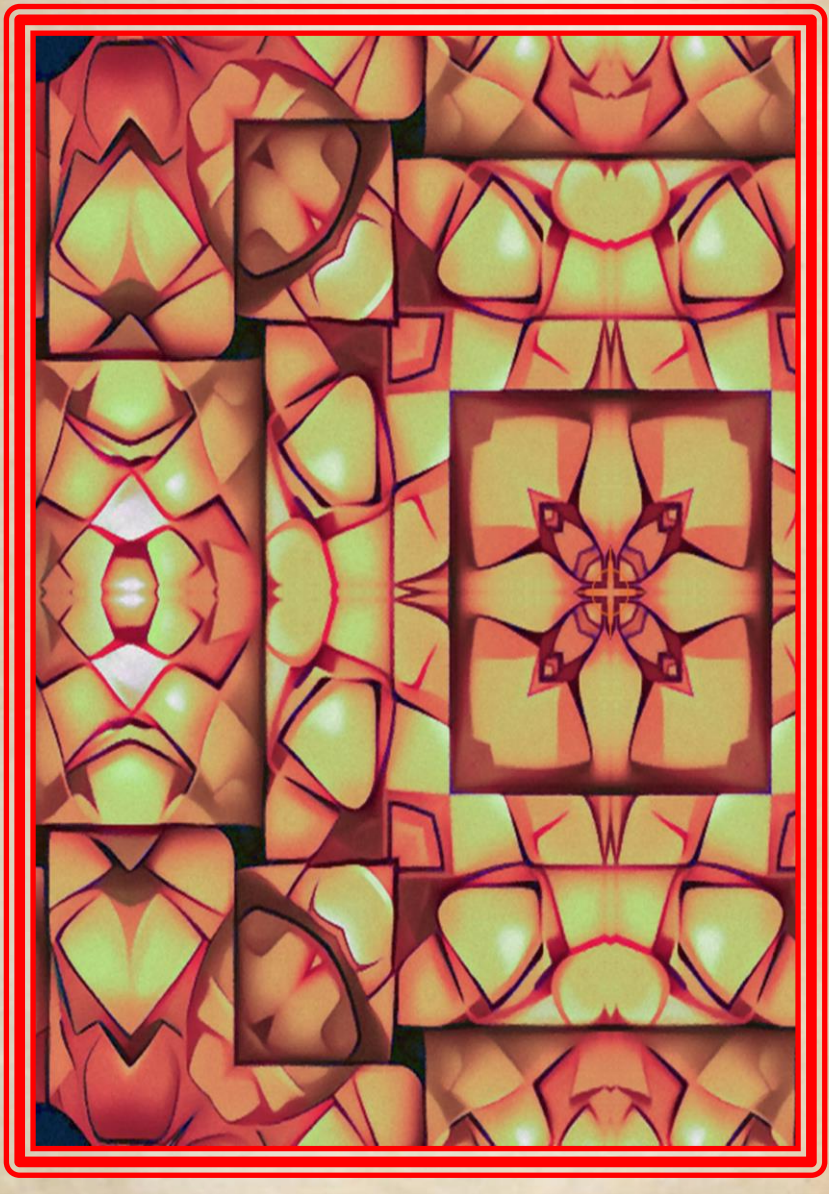


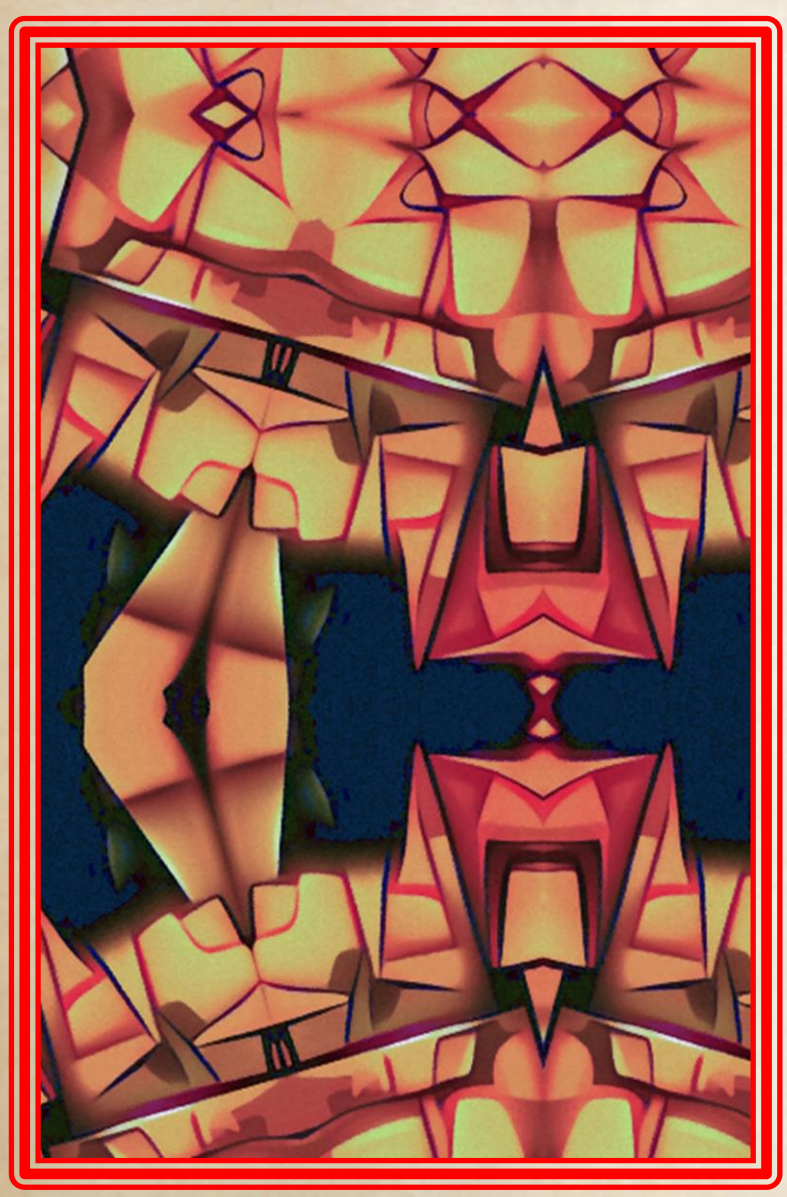


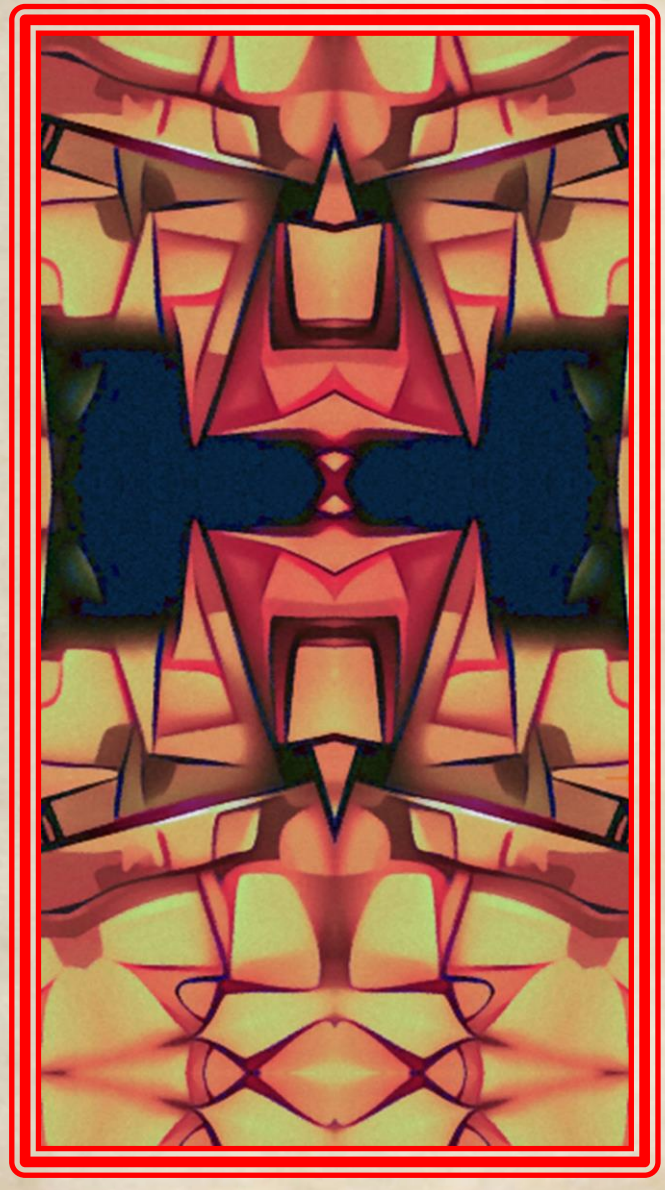


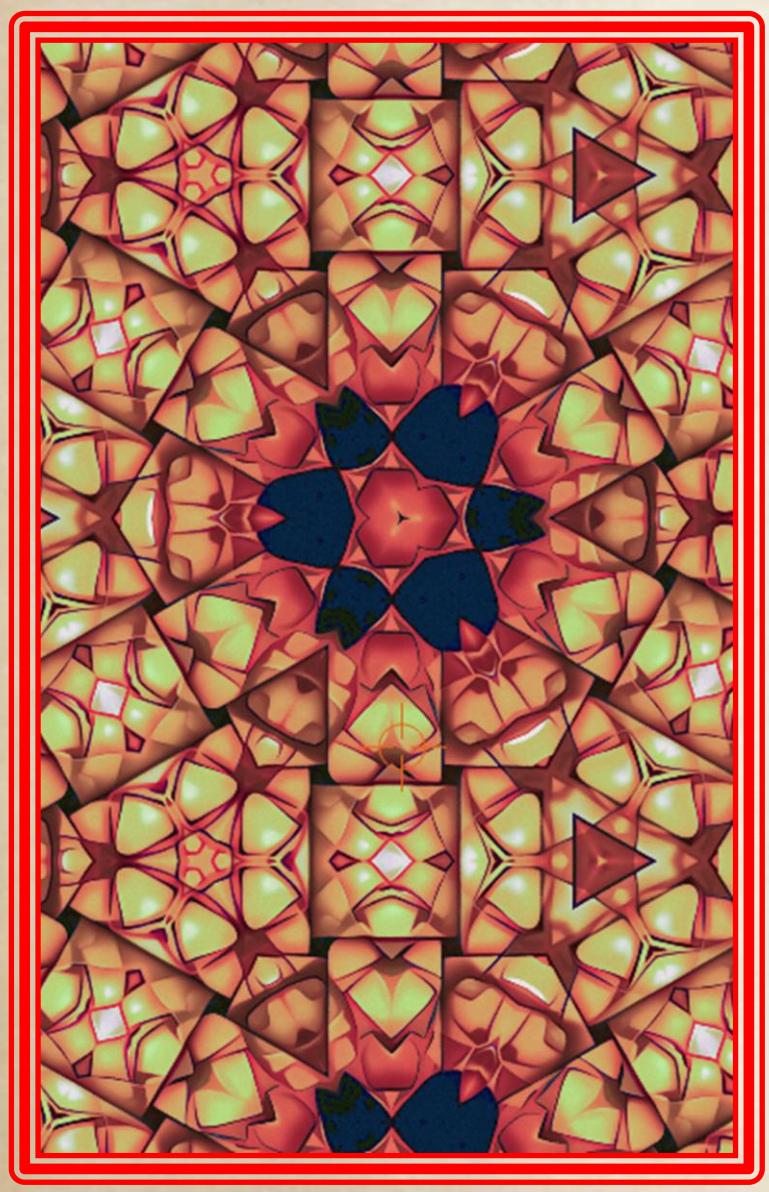


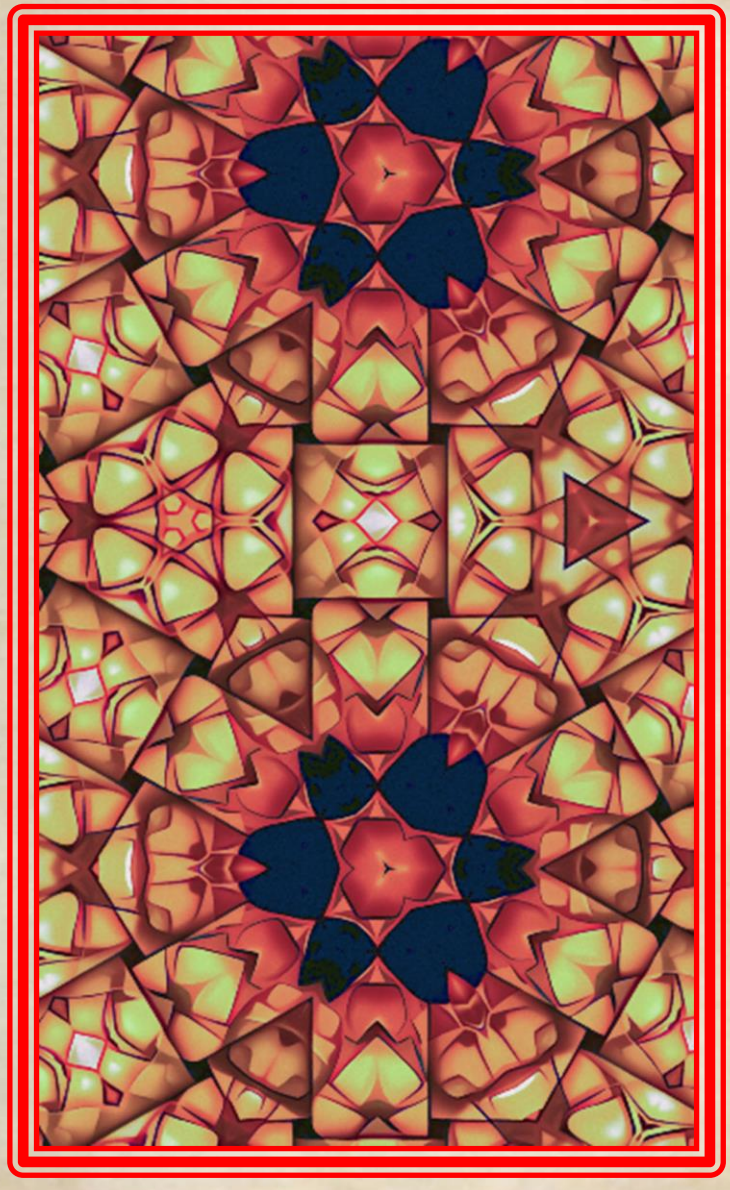


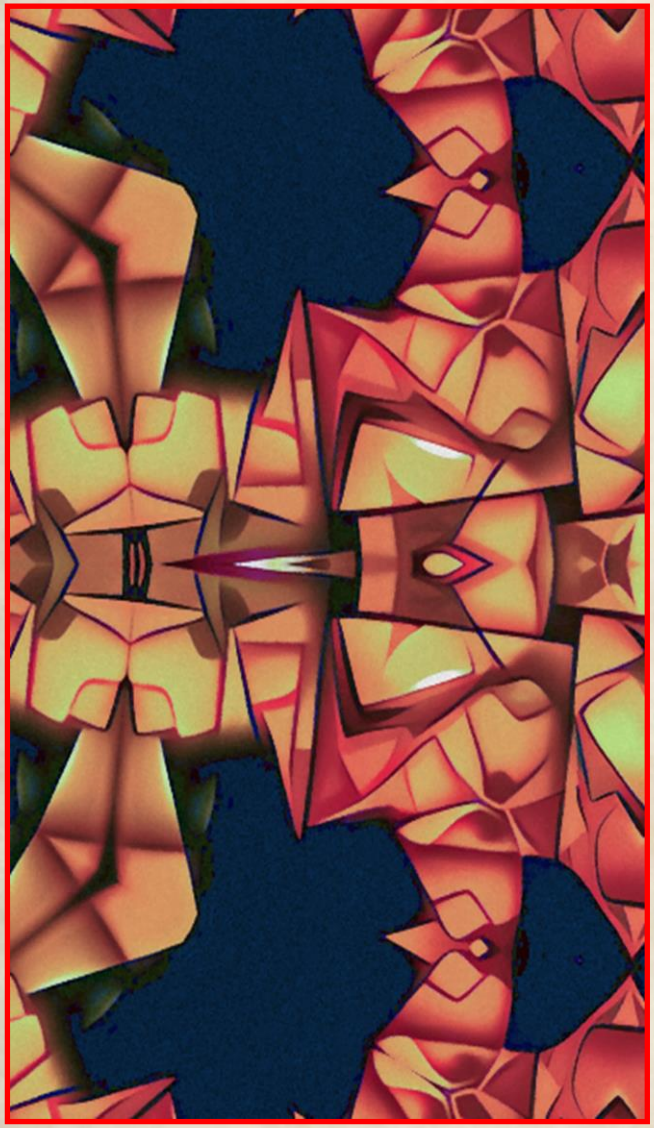


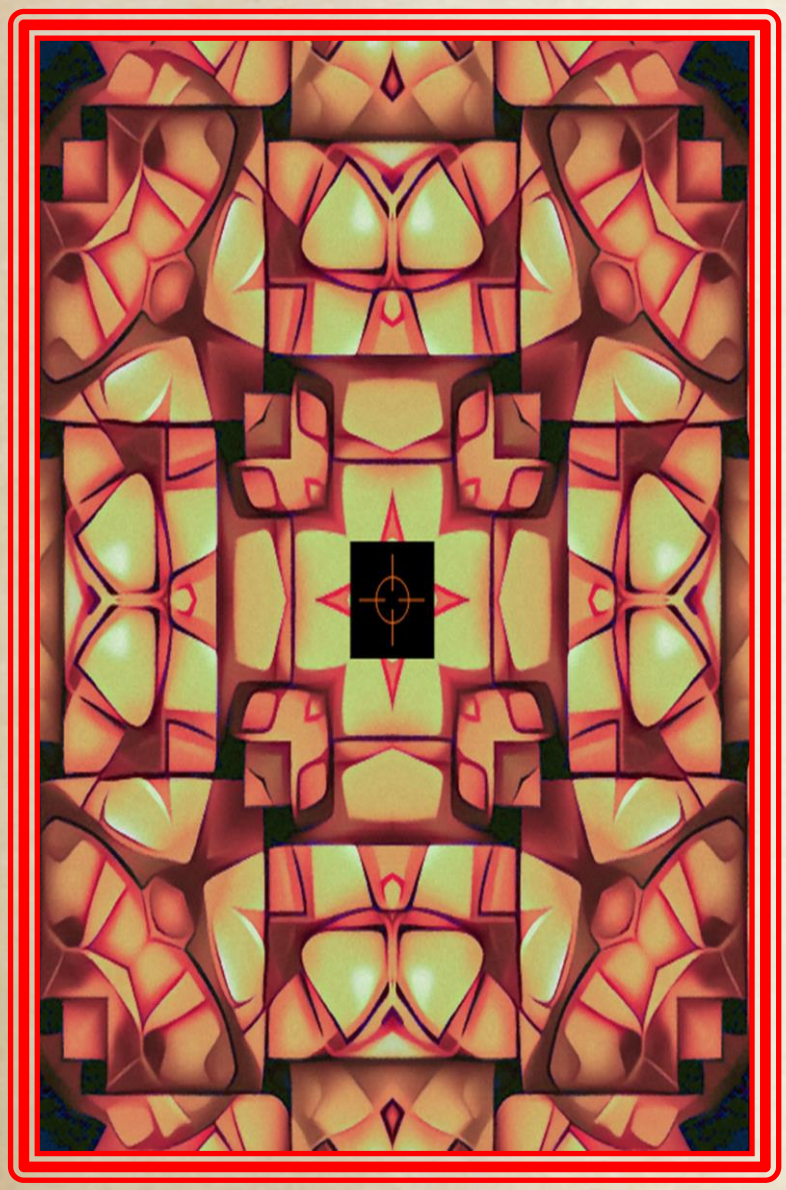


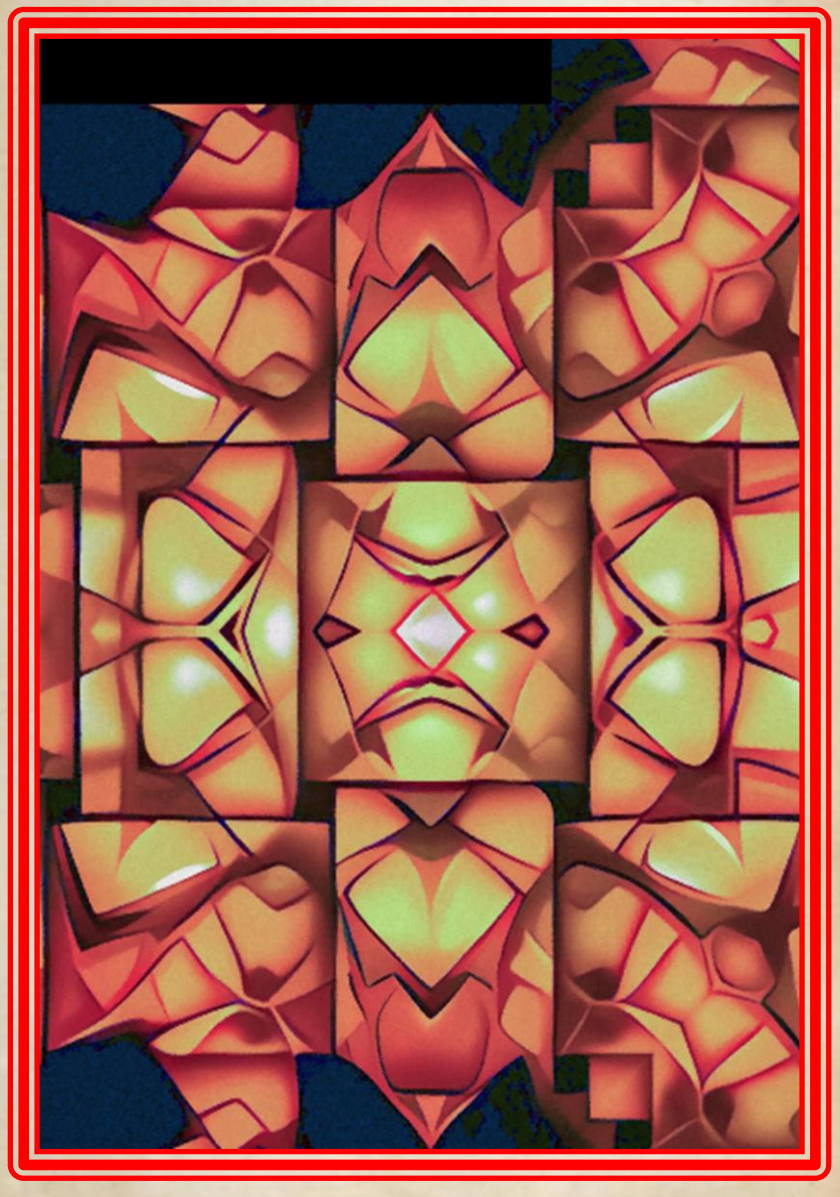


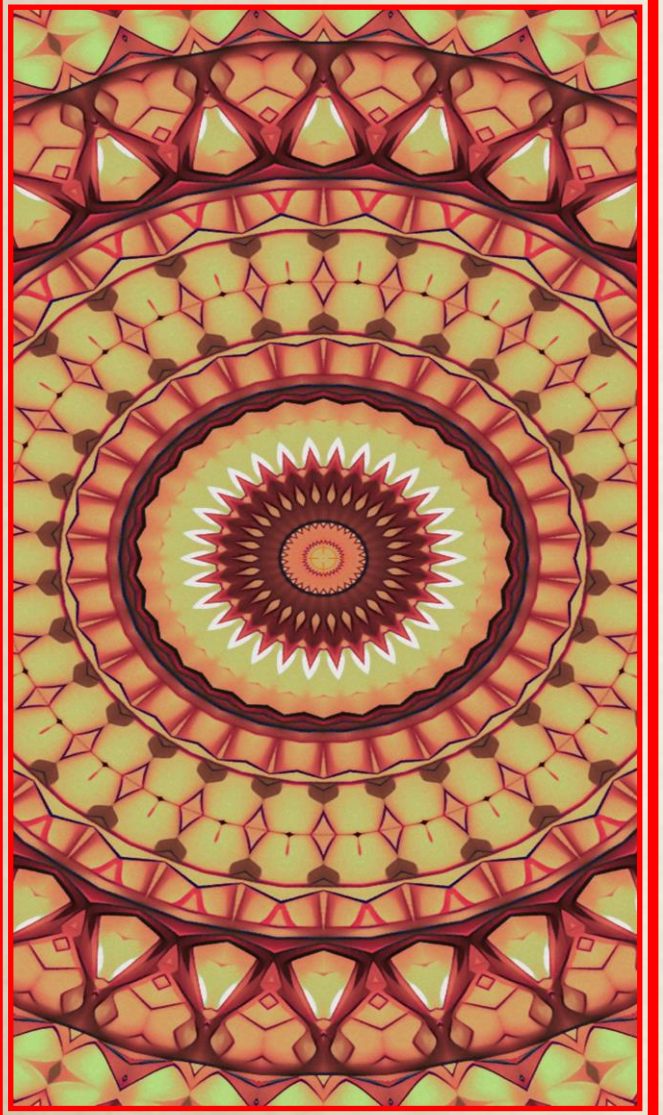


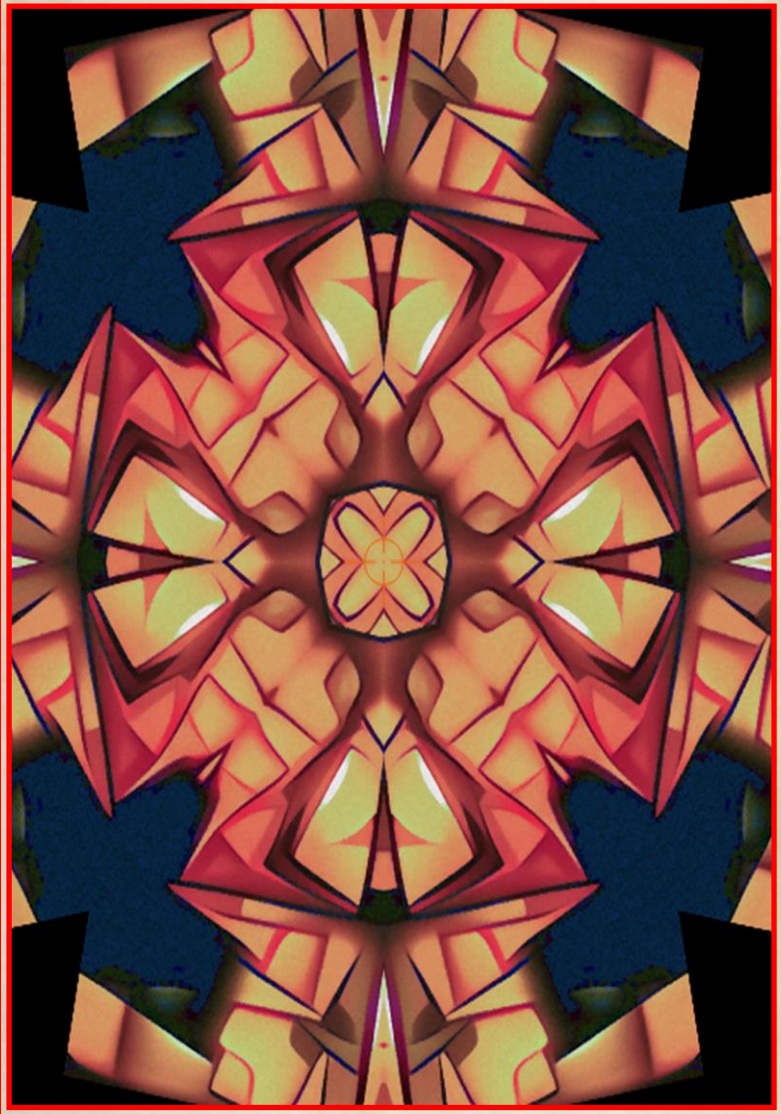


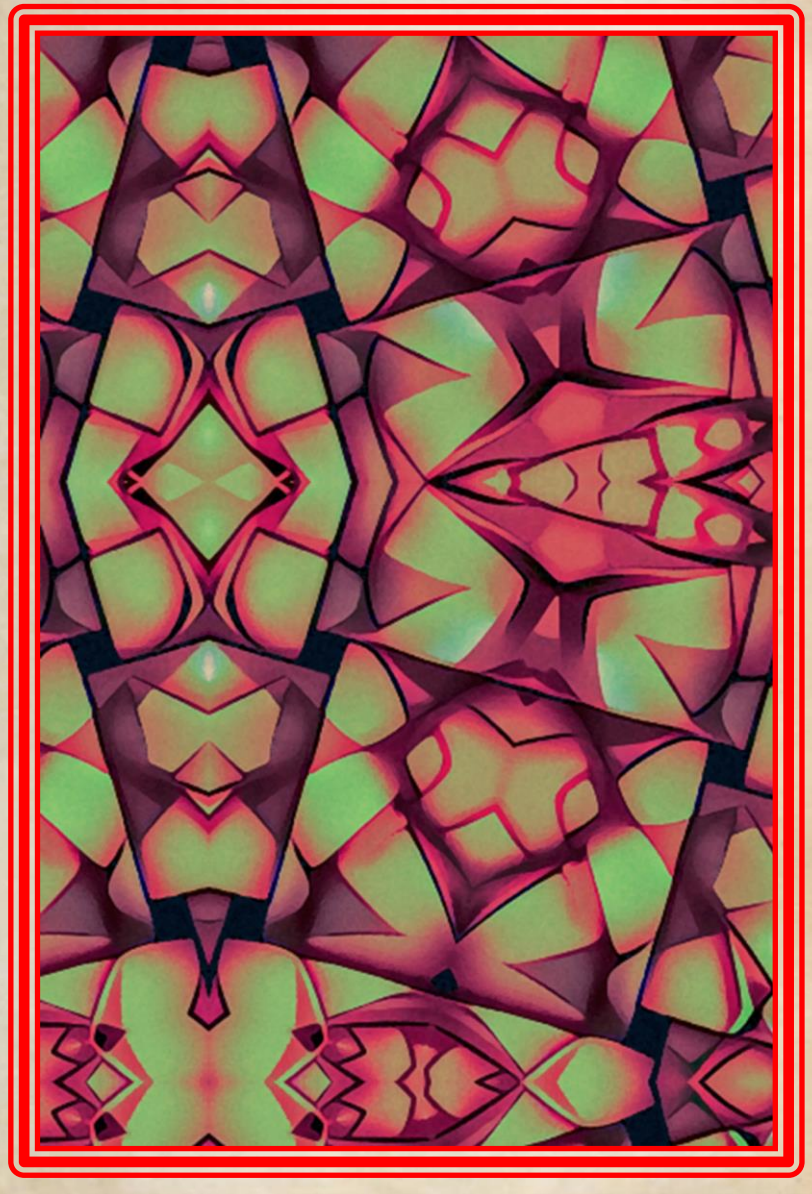


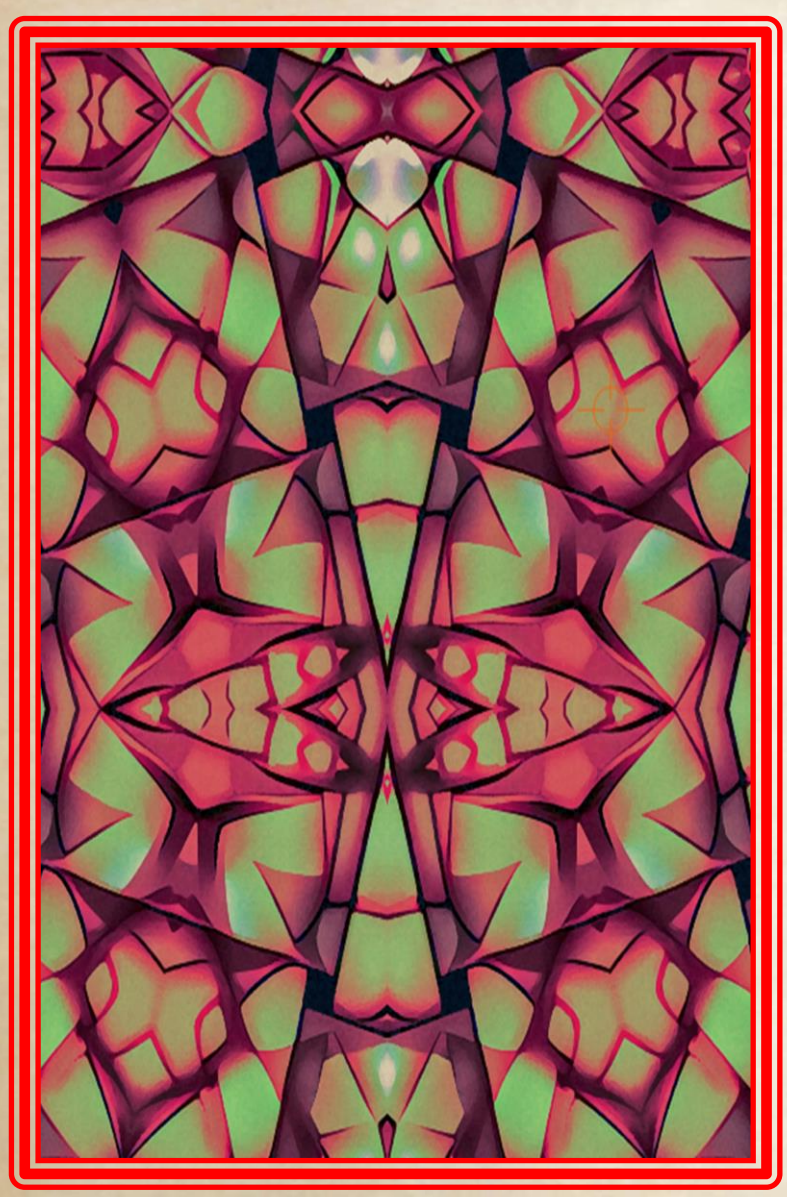


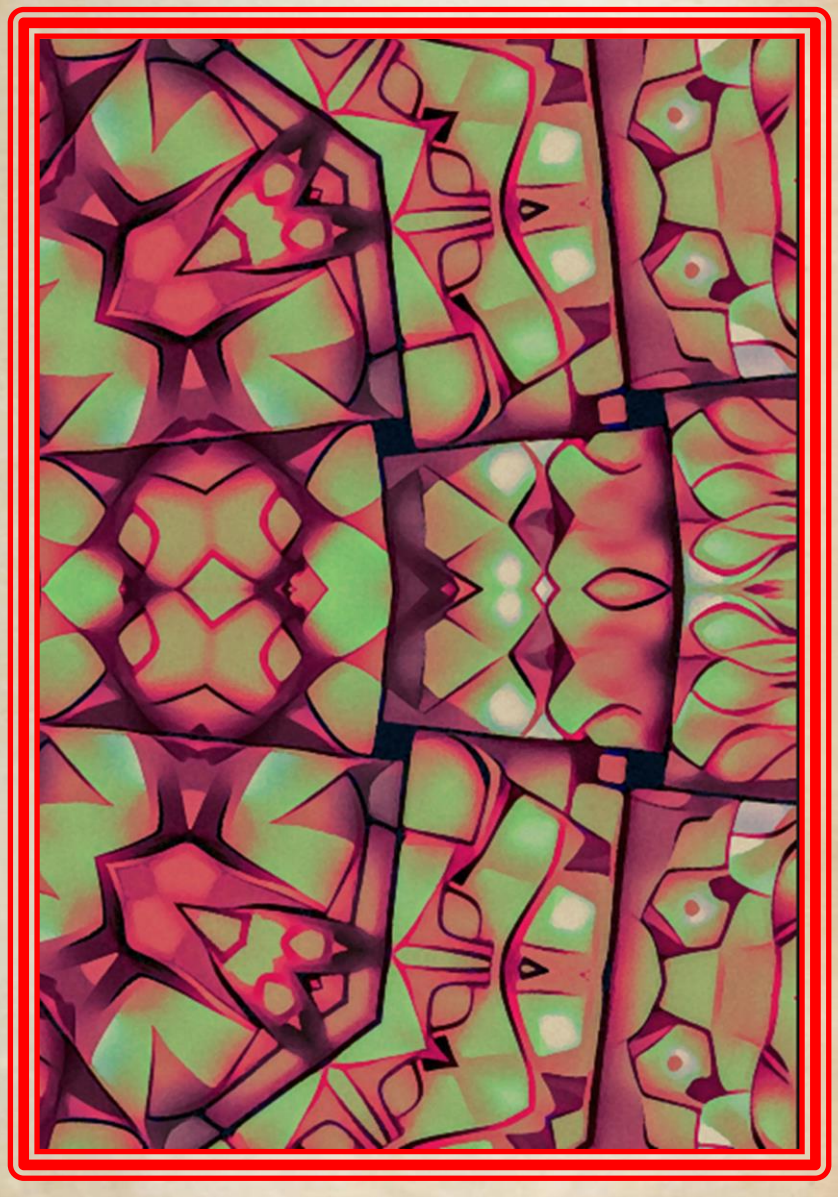


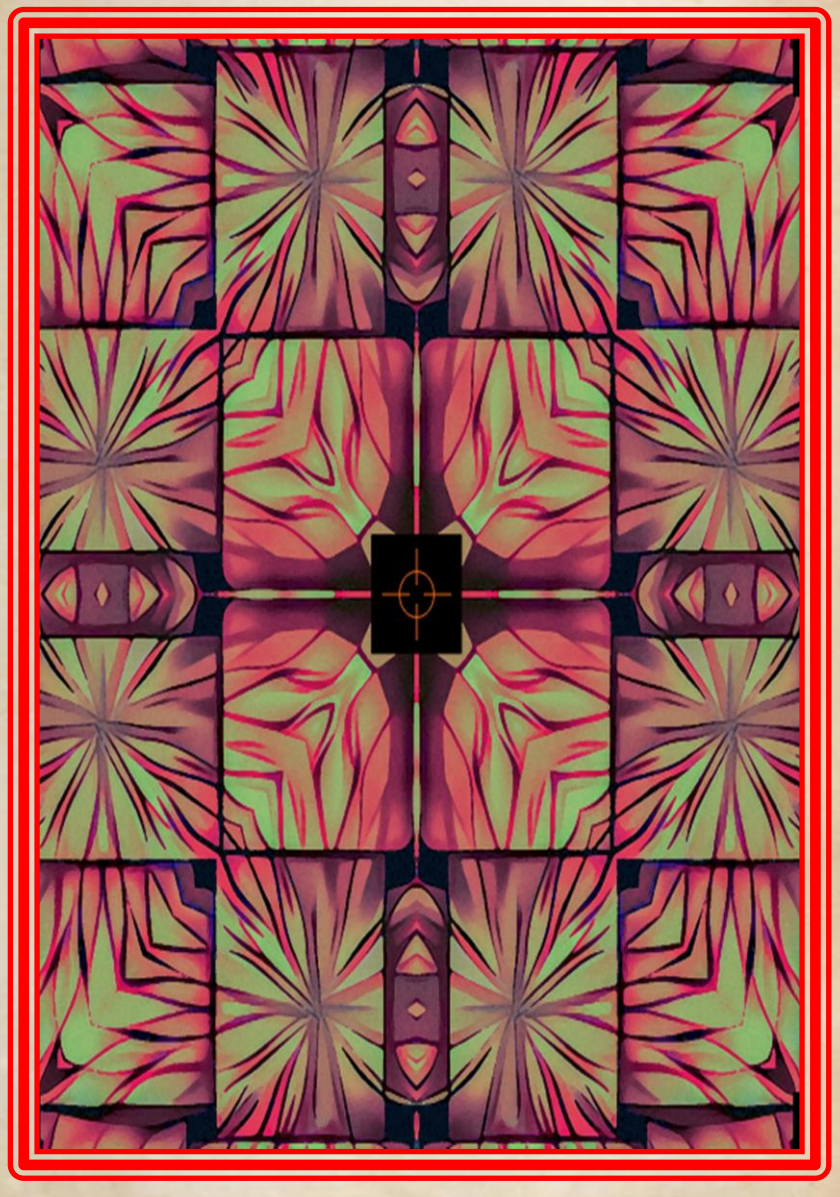


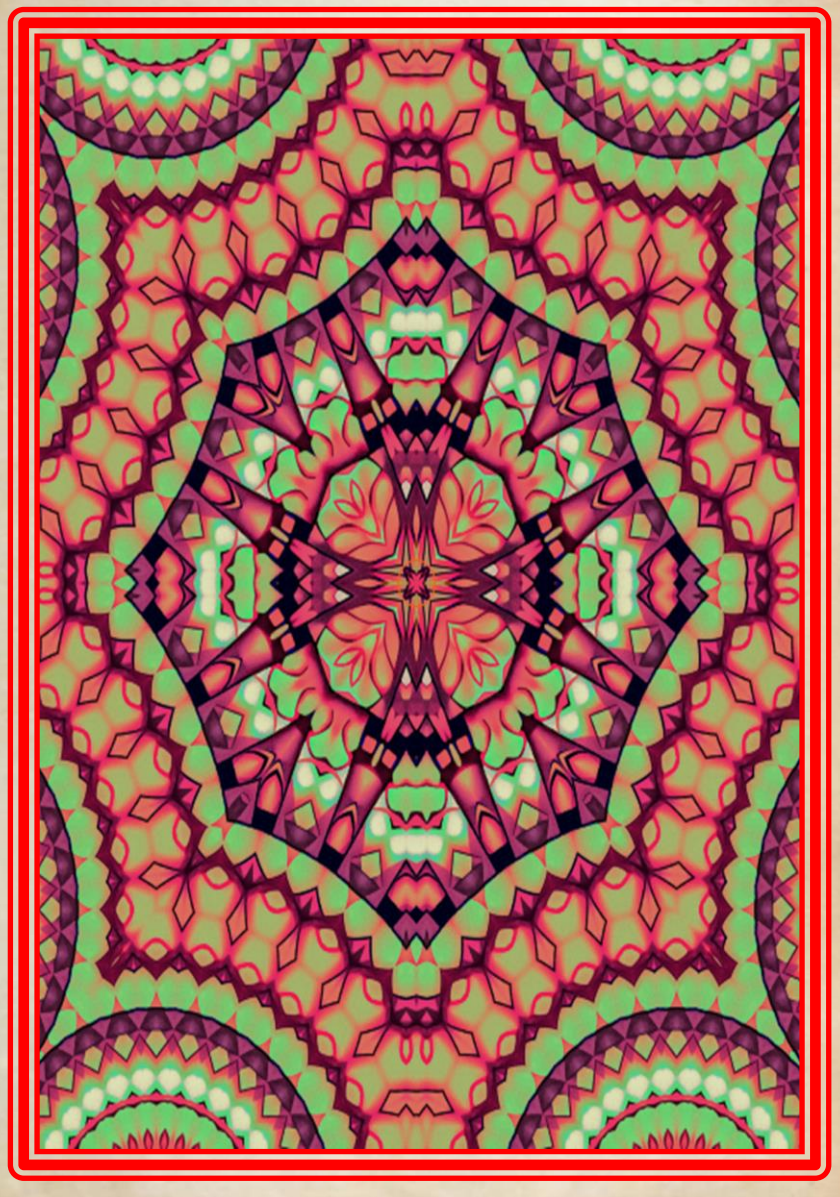


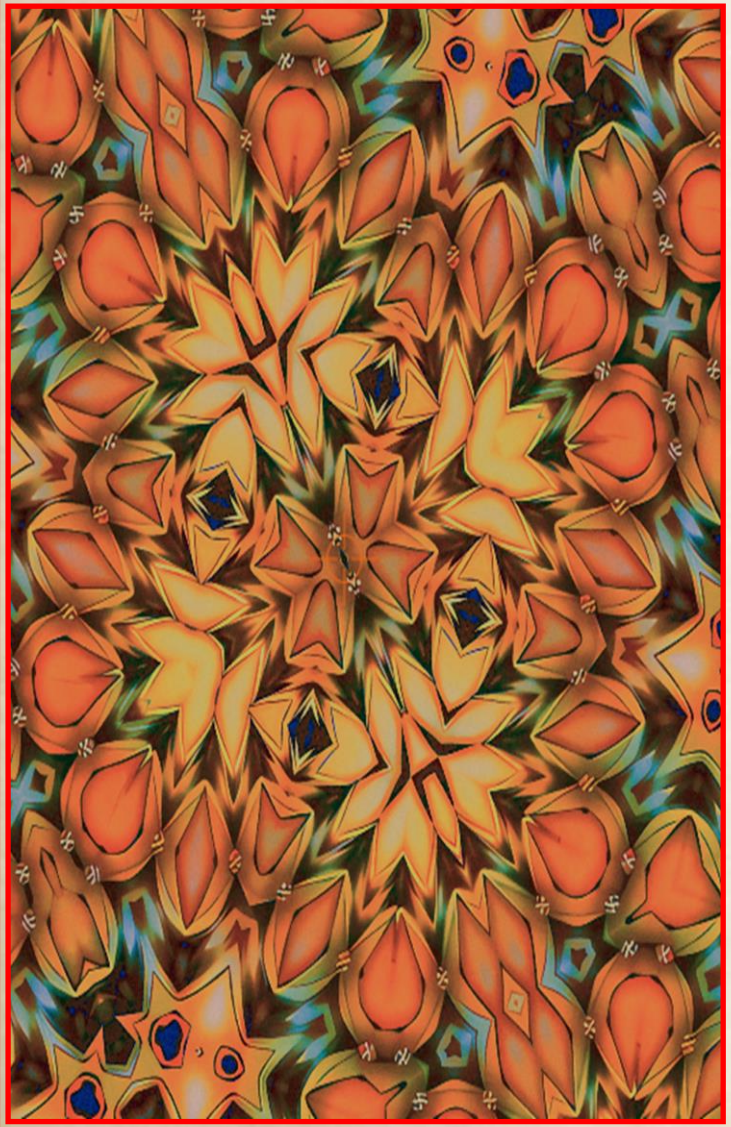


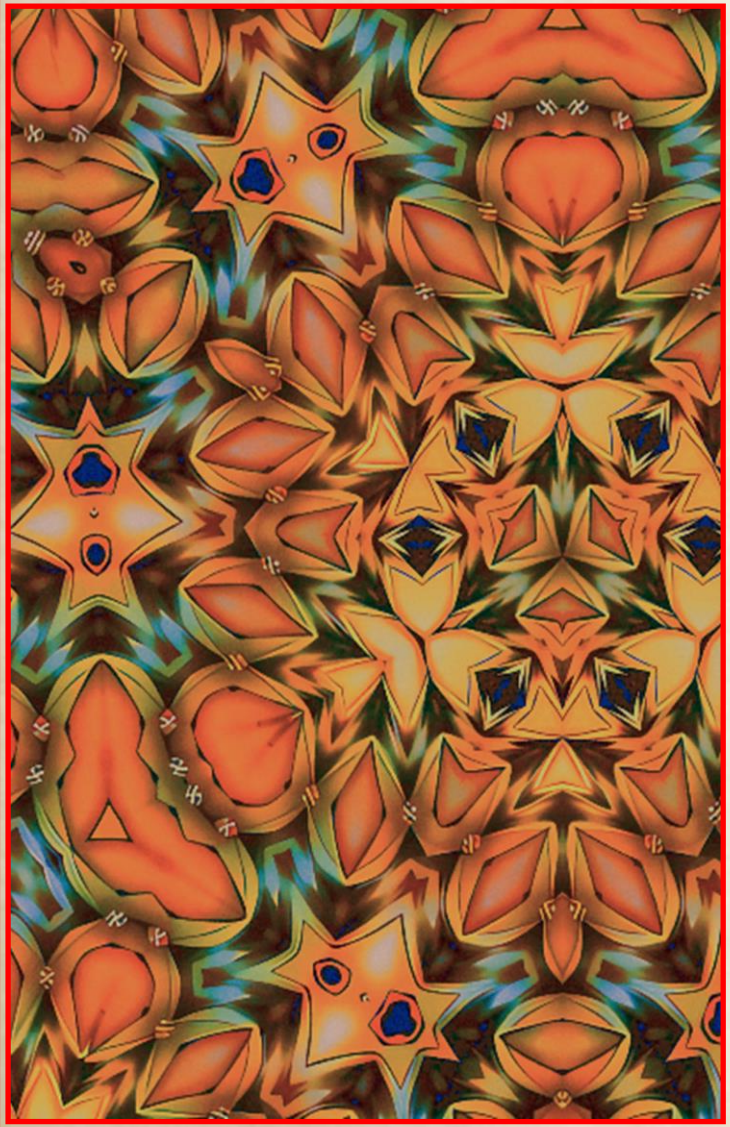


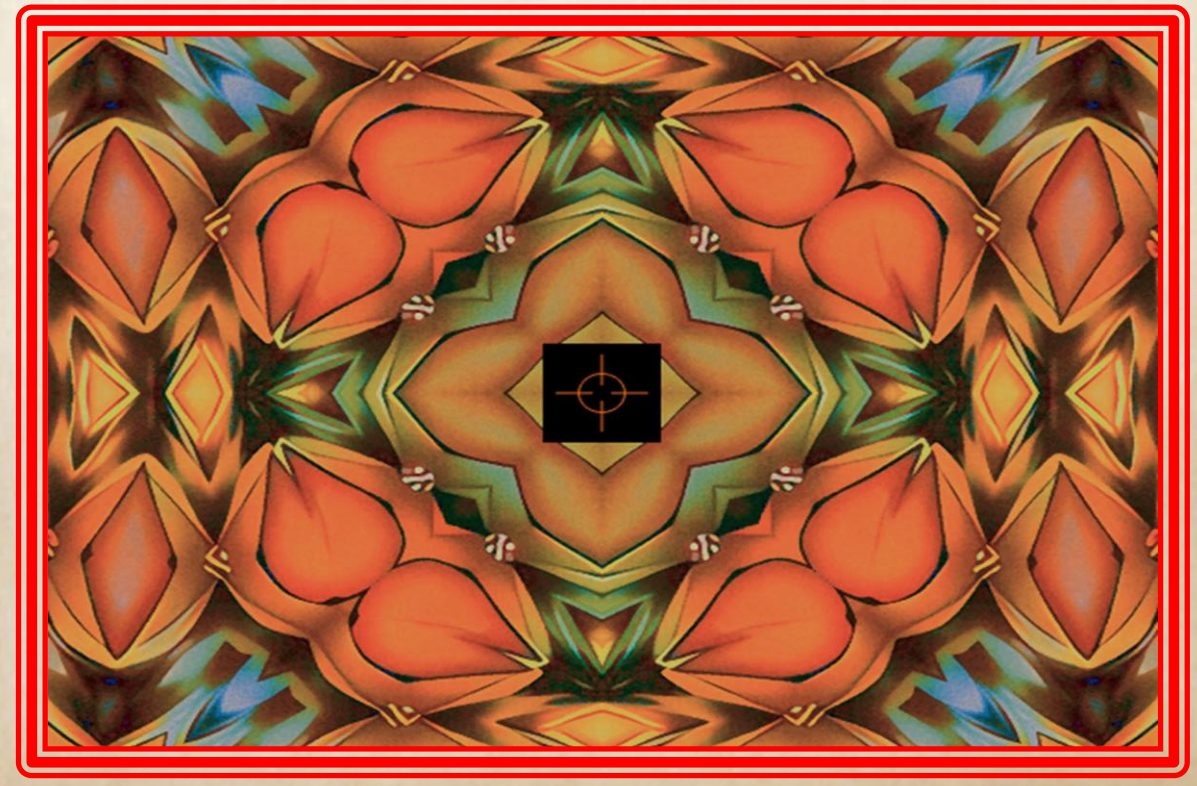












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